

THE WAR CRY.

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND.

30th Year. No. 41.

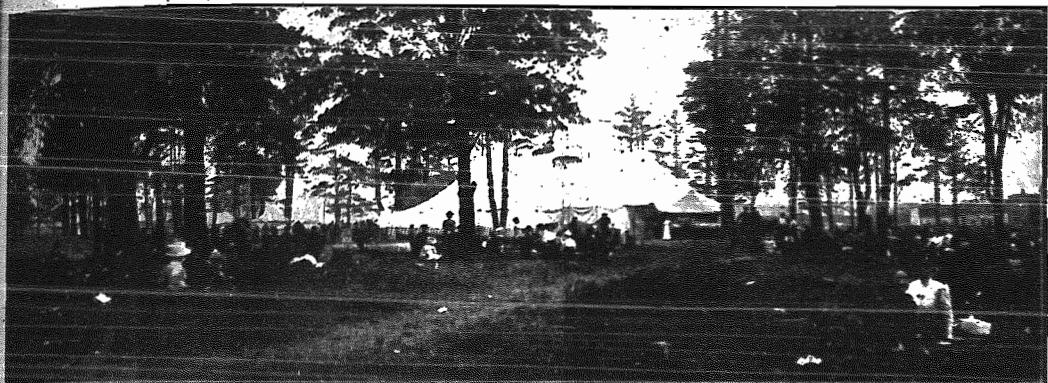
WILLIAM BOOTH,
General

TORONTO, JULY 16 1910.

THOMAS H. COOMBS,
Comptroller

Price 2 Cents.

Dominion Day at Dufferin Grove



I. A pleasant feature between Meetings at Dufferin Grove was the little social parties scattered about on the green grass beneath the shady pines.



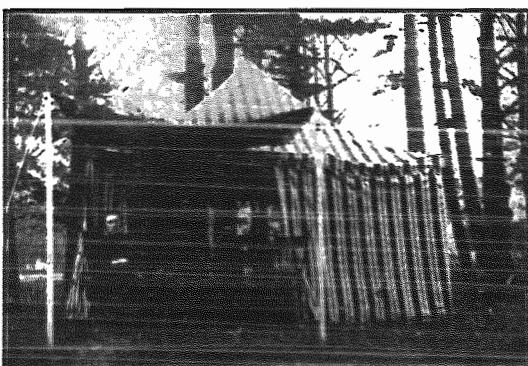
II. A corner in the Big Tent in which the Camp Meetings were conducted. The services were well attended and most enjoyable.



III. A general view of the Camp. The Cadets lived at the Camp, and their training was carried on just as at the College.



IV. Open-air Services preceded the indoor Meetings. Large crowds gathered round and listened to the music and singing.



V. A number of tents are rented to those who like to spend their holidays amid Salvation surroundings. This is one of them.



Independence Day.

The Revolution Now on.

Independence is a word to conjure by in America—it is the popular shibboleth—the all comprehensive synonym of the principle that distinguishes a man from a puppet and constitutes him a great deal more than a mere piece of social or political machinery.

This independence did not come to the country as an inheritance; it was not a legacy, but a purchase. The full price was paid in flesh and blood—paid willingly and voluntarily.

To the succeeding generations belongs the duty of rendering praise and homage to the memory of the "fathers of the nation."

One kind of independence was not purchased by the blood of these heroes, and could not be purchased by them, and that is spiritual independence. But that also has been purchased—by One who paid the price to the uttermost, the price of Calvary's hill. There are still hundreds of thousands of men who have not accepted this great sacrifice, and therefore cannot take advantage of the liberty it has bought.

The revolution, therefore, is still on; consecrated flesh and blood is still appealed for; the call comes to you, and the King of Glory expects of you a full share of consecrated service in order to win others to the same realization. Heed the call, and heed it now!—American Cry.

The Things we Eat

Are Not always What they Seem.

Notwithstanding the Acts which have been passed to prevent adulteration, much of the food eaten, especially by the poorer classes, is not what it purports to be—and what they pay for. The art of making things look what they are not extends to nearly everything we eat, and this unblushing deception of the public goes on unchecked.

A jar of "red currant and raspberry jam" recently purchased bore the words, "Prepared from fresh-gathered fruit and the finest refined sugar." It was found to contain, on analysis, not currants or raspberries, but turnips and carrots, with a little cheap sugar, flavouring essence, and colouring matter, and the seeds were made up of the sweepings of a supermarket's warehouse.

Some "pickles" again are composed of half-decayed vegetables, the cheapest vinegar obtainable, with a dash of sulphuric acid to give the concoction the necessary "bite." Coffee also, which easily lends itself to adulteration, is frequently composed of acorns, beans, burnt figs, and chestnuts, roasted and ground up.

The Praying League.

General prayer: "O Lord, be pleased to graciously bless all who are in any trouble, sorrow, or bereavement, and especially me. Thy grace and presence are held most dear."

2. No special blessing and guidance to be given to our Leaders, yea, to all of our comrades.

3. For special union to rest upon all soul-saving efforts.

4. For poor victims of the drink habit to be brought into the fold.

5. A special request comes from a sister for earnest prayer for the deliverance of a victim of inebriety.

6. For the sick.

Sunday, July 17th.—Stern Discourser. Matt. 5: 33.

Monday, July 18th.—Keep On. Mark 13: 1-19. Luke 21: 17-19.

Tuesday, July 19th.—Christ's Second Coming. Luke 21: 20-36. Mark 13: 15-23.

together, and, to add a special flavour, liver is baked hard and ground up with the rest. The coffee-beer cannot be found; it does not appear to be a necessary ingredient, and thousands of people drink what they purchase for coffee, and believe to be coffee, when in reality they are not drinking coffee at all.

What is known as "Worcester-shire" sauce may be bought at a penny a bottle, but it has neither been manufactured at Worcester, nor does it contain the ingredients of the celebrated sauce of that name. It is made of the distillation of any kind of liver, flavoured with onion-parsings roasted.—British Social Gazette.

The Mountain Devil

Is like the Enemy of Souls.

While at Coolgardie, says an Australian Officer, three aborigines came to our house, panting us to make a very strange purchase. A Mountain Devil was offered for sale—a small animal running on four legs, much like a lizard, having a pointed nose, and two bright but artful-looking eyes. It was covered with a number of prickles, as though given for protection, like sharp thorns. And a long tail, yellow and black in colour. It lives on sugar; when it can be secured, otherwise on ants and flies. The most remarkable thing to me is that it can change its colour.

If you want a red Mountain Devil, then all you do is to place it on a piece of red material, and in a little while it changes its colour to red, and so it has power to change from one colour to another in the course of a few minutes.

The little four-footed animal is quite harmless. There is a sense in which those creeping things represent the devil we have been saved from.

The enemy of our souls can change his colour to suit the occasion—a lion one moment, a snake the next. He knows our weakness, and understands what points to tempt us from. If one bribe will not do, then he has another in waiting.—Australian Y. S.

Crossing the Equator.

By an S. A. Officer.

One day after we had been on our journey for ten days, the captain informed us that at 2.15 in the afternoon we were to cross the Equator. To think of crossing the Equator! Out came the cameras. In different parts of the ship's groups were suddenly placed, waiting for the ship's clock to register 2.15. At last the signal was given, the cameras clicked, and we were in the Southern Hemisphere.

Next morning the amateur photographers were all smiles; they came

out with their newly-developed pictures of the passengers crossing the "line," and the "line" was on the pictures. Some actually believed it was the Equator, but we afterward found that the quick-witted photographers had put a string across the lenses of the cameras. We had a good laugh.—American Y. S.

Don't Give Up.

What Happened to the Dunces.

Many years ago a gentleman travelling in the North of Ireland paused at a school to listen to the hum of the children's voices as they repeated their lessons. Finding the door open he entered. In the corner, apart from the other children, he noticed one little fellow with a sad, tear-stained face.

"What is this boy standing here for?" inquired the gentleman.

"Oh, he's the dunce!" replied the teacher. "The worst boy in the school can make nothing of him."

This rather surprised the gentleman, as certainly the boy bore traces of being more timid and crushed than backward mentally, while the teacher seemed to be a big, rough countryman and one of the last men to understand the shrinking little figure before him. Moved by pity, he placed his hand on the small chap's head, and said:

"One of these days you will be a fine scholar; don't give up, my boy, but try."

These kind words so aroused the boy that from that hour he determined to try, and so great was the success attending his efforts that he at last became a fine scholar, and was known to the world as Dr. Adam Clark.

And it was all through trying.—British War Cry.

Australian Officers in Wreck.

No Wonder Nobody was Killed.

Writing of his and Major Rowley's experiences on a recent tour, Brigadier De Veal says:—After leaving Ararat all went well until we reached the station yard at Willaura, when suddenly we were made aware that something was wrong by a terrific jerk, and then a succession of bumps to and fro, in which it appeared as though the top of the car was coming down on us.

The impact was terrific, and how we escaped is a miracle. Three trucks were off the rails, and the presence of a very heavy truck filled with bricks was the instrument of some present, the cause of our being saved from a terrible death. One dear fellow—a traveller—came up to us and said, "Were you on that train?" I said, "Yes." Then, with

you say, "that all!" Yes. "Why. I do not feel anything." Do you remember saying something like this when you were urged to take Jesus as your Saviour? And some kind friend told you not to wait for further trouble, and that when this did that the light came?

The law of God's dealing with you has not changed. Jesus says, "Out of his belly shall flow rivers of living water." You are to believe His word.

"But," you say, "How shall I know I have this power?" Well, be first to believe that Jesus has done what He agreed. He promised the Spirit to them that obey Him. The Holy Spirit fills every surrendered heart. Then there is a second way—you will experience the power as need arises. How do you know anything? Power is always manifested in action. That is a law of power. How did that man be the seed of both ends in Jerusalem, who had not walked for thirty-eight years—now

a voice full of emotion, he remonstrated. "No wonder nobody was killed." He recognized God and His people under such circumstances, and we were the grateful hearts we took our seats in the one car left, as one car had been "slove'd in" at the end, and was unusable. A man stepped out to us and we replied, "We are grateful, thankful!" He showed us where you ought to sing. "Sing, sing, sing! Whom all Hallelujah! We immediately did, to theiment of some of the members of the Australian Cry.

Why You Should Sing

An Ancient Reason.

The following are reasons laid down by an ancient writer (Bryd, 1557) to persuade every one to learn to sing:—

1. First, it is a knowledge and faculty quickly learnt; there is a good master in all scholar.

2. The exercise of singing is delightful to nature, and good to serve health.

3. It doth strengthen all the parts of the breast, and doth ease the pipes.

4. It is a singular good remedy to a stuttering and stammering in speech.

5. It is the best means to prevent a perfect pronunciation, and to make a good orator.

Since singing is so good a skill, I wish all men would learn it. Bandsman Songster &c. &c.

It Worked.

A Cure for Bad Temper.

The manager of a large business recently cured two of his men who could never agree with each other on account of their bad temper. These men's duties caused them to work side by side in the office, and owing to their quarrelsome natures, they were constantly at odds with each other in more senses than one. At last his employer hit upon the following plan to cure them: He put the two men, one inside the building and the other outside, to clean all the windows on the premises. There they were to face to face with each other, and, instead of excusing a mistake, instead of the charwoman began to work at the whole of the people were laughing at them. Noticing this, the two men did not help each other, and at each other, and at last broke out in a hearty roar of laughter. This was permanent for they have been good-tempered friends ever since. New Zealand Cry.

did he know that he had neither power to walk, nor to sit, nor to walk? He did not know he had received the power till he got the power to stand on end. He did not know he had the power to command. And as the Master said, unless ye receive the kingdom of heaven as a little child, ye shall not enter it. Who knows where you will find the power within you to meet Me? When this hasty word comes hot, to you when that old habit starts up when the actual test of your life comes, when the opportunity of service comes, as surely as the sun comes, will come the same power to control. Believe me.

"Thirst," "glorify," "walk," "have"—desire, enthusiasm, expectation—that is the simple truth. Will you be there on the throne? Then stand up with your eyes open, and expect Me, expect Me, and never fail to reveal His power.

DOMINION DAY AT DUFFERIN GROVE.

The 43rd Anniversary of Canada's Confederation celebrated by Three Stirring Meetings led by the Commissioner.

DOMINION DAY was celebrated at the Dufferin Grove Camp by three great meetings, led by Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs, assisted by the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Mapp, Headquarters Staff, and three Bands. The day was the occasion for a general gathering of forces from various city Corps, not to speak of many Officers, Bandsmen, and Soldiers from Corps outside of Toronto.

The day's activities commenced at 10:30 a.m., when an Open-air Meeting was conducted by Brigadier Morehen. The Lippincott Band provided music.

Heartfelt prayers were offered for a great day—a day great in the sense that souls might be saved. Then Lt-Colonel Pugmire sang a sweet solo.

The Commissioner read and commented on the 80th Psalm. Two things he deplored—the straggling, divided front which the Soldiers of Christ show the devil, and the concern that people have for things in the world which have no weight in the matter of their souls' salvation. The General, he said, was once asked how he regarded the second coming of Christ. Our veteran Leader replied: "It takes me all my time to get people to believe in His first coming. If they believe that He came to save them from sin, and trust themselves to Him, there's no fear but that they will be ready for His second appearing."

The Folly of Struggling.

The Commissioner gave opportunity for several testimonies. Staff-Captain Sims was among those whom the Commissioner called upon to speak. The Staff-Captain, in describing his search for full salvation, said that the verse of a song contained his testimony. It was:

"I struggled and wrestled to win it,
The blessing that setteth me free,
But when I had ceased from my struggling,
His peace Jesus gave unto me."

And on this verse the Commissioner made some final remarks. As illustrating the folly of struggling for a clean heart, he told the story of a man who fell into deep water and was sinking for the last time, when an expert swimmer dived in and saved him. The swimmer, who had seen the whole occurrence, was asked when he had rescued the man, why he did not plunge in and save him before he was practically exhausted. The swimmer's reply was that he could have done nothing with the man until the "fight" had gone out of him.

The spiritual application which the Commissioner made of this incident was very striking, and many hearts were brought into new light as a result.

Previous to the afternoon Meeting the usual Open air Service was held in the Grove. It was led by Brigadier Bond. The Lisgar Street Band rendered some good music, and several stirring testimonies were given by Officers of long service. Meanwhile inside the Tent a goodly crowd had assembled, expectant of a time of much spiritual blessing.

The Chief Secretary opened the Meeting by lining out the first verse of a song dear to the hearts of Salyatarians everywhere.

Then (it is a little way of his), he dropped unexpectedly on some of the audience to line out the next verses. This time it was Captains Nelson and Shephard, from Berlin, who were taken by surprise. The Meeting was then thrown open for prayer, and a number of heartfelt expressions of gratitude to God ascended to the Throne of Grace. Then the Chief Secretary besought the Lord for showers of blessing, and an abundant supply of grace for the needs of all. And the Lord answered prayer, for right from the start the Presence of the Holy Spirit was felt in the Meeting, and a very hallowed season of praise, prayer, and testimony resulted.

Comrades Gone Before.

The Testimony Meeting was led by Lt-Col. Pugmire, in his usual bright and cheery manner. Previous to throwing the Meeting open for testimony he soloed, and the beautiful choruses were taken up by the people and sung again and again, bringing a very mellow influence upon all. The words were as follows:

"Only a touch, only a touch,
It brought me life and healing;
Only a touch—sterner touch,
My Saviour's heart revealing."

It stirred the emotions of the people and when the opportunity came there was no lack of witnesses to tell how Christ had touched them and healed them of sin's disease. During the Meeting "Only the Blood can save" was sung. This brought the Commissioner to his feet. He recalled the people of a little old man with spectacles who had in former years stood on that platform, with smiling face singing that chorus

again and again—Staff-Captain Manton. "Now he is singing in Heaven," said the Commissioner. "Since last Dominion Day many others have also passed from earth to Heaven who used to attend these Meetings. Let us sing that chorus again, and think of our promoted Comrades, and then examine our own hearts and see if we have claimed all that God has purchased for us."

A woman then arose and related the story of her conversion. She had been a churchgoer and had rested simply in forms and ceremonies. She thought she was all right till one day she went to a Salvat' on Army Meeting. There God spoke to her heart, and she discovered that she was only a formalist, with no real spiritual life and power. She became terribly convicted of her sinfulness, and had no rest till she sought salvat' on at The Army penitent form. "Now," she continued triumphantly, "God has saved me from a life of worldliness and sin. I am now a new creature, fully trusting in the Blood of Jesus."

Lessons from Passing Events.

A Bible reading by The Commissioner followed. He chose a part of the second chapter of the second Epistle to Timothy. The Commissioner is ever alive to current events and seeks to utilize the topics that men are talking about as a means of driving home spiritual truths. For instance, a friend was suggesting a scheme to him one day whereby the present high price of meat might be reduced. "Oh, I know a better way still," said The Commissioner. "What is that?" asked the other. "Let every one give up eating meat," was the reply. From this simple incident the Commissioner emphasized the truth that one of the grandest ways to bring about a revival was for God's people to live out their religion. Another incident he made use of was the losing of Captain Roland in the bush. He pointed out that the most remarkable thing about it was that the Captain had been cured of his rheumatism owing to his month's forced abstinence. "The cause of quite a number of our aches and pains may be traced to our stomachs," said The Commissioner. "Most people eat a lot too much. Likewise, numbers of difficulties in our soul life are due to the fact that we get away after the things that don't matter, and neglect those that do."

The Pentecost March was then played by the Lisgar Street Band, after which Col. Gaskin spoke. He was of the opinion that a man's religion depends a good deal upon the sort of foundation he puts in. It is of no use building on a bad foundation, for sooner or later the superstructure will fall to the ground. Following up this thought the Colonel related the story of his conversion and early conflicts, during which time a solid foundation was laid, upon which he has been able to build a strong Christian character.

The Chief Secretary then addressed the Meeting. He said that simultaneously with the expression of the thoughts and sentiments of those who had taken part in the meeting there had been a response in every heart, and that if all carried out the good impulse of the moment they would be praying to God for mercy. "As rational beings," he urged, "let us see to it that we are not more guilty than those who never darken the doors of a place of worship." Again he said, "Every action has its sequence. If you have had a call from God and you close down on it, then sooner or later will come the sequence. It is up to you to carry out your convictions; for you will never have peace, joy, or happiness until you do." The Colonel turned the Meeting into an appeal for workers in Christ's vineyard. As an introduction he told the story of two boys who were fishing from an old wharf. Suddenly one fell into the water, and the agonizing cry rang out: "Save me, save me!"

The Call for Saviours.

"God has not brought you and I to love Him without some purpose," said the Colonel. "He wants us to be saviours of mankind. The cry is going forth in the Dominion, 'Save me, save me!' Who will respond?"

Lt-Col. Pugmire then made an appeal for volunteers, and so 'way, one by one, eight young men and women rose to their feet to signify their willingness to become Officers in the Salvation Army, if God should open the way. A young man also sought salvation.

There was not much time between Meetings for the Bandsman. It was nearly five o'clock when the afternoon service closed, and at a quarter to six the Lisgar Street Band was out on the greenward rendering a musical programme of three-quarters of an hour duration. Later on The Staff Band appeared on the scene, and the usual Openair Meeting commenced. It was led by the Chief Secretary. The tent was quite full when the inside Meeting began. After the opening exercises The Commissioner spoke. Referring to this Dominion Day being the 43rd anniversary of the Confederation of the Provinces, he paid a tribute to the memory of the men who gave Canada the constitution she now has. He then urged upon his people the necessity

(Continued on page 14)

TEMPLE BAND'S SUMMER TOUR.

They Visit Several Ontario Towns,
and have Splendid Times.

The Temple Bandsmen elected to spend their summer holidays this year on Special Service for God and The Army. A tour was therefore arranged for them through Western Ontario, enabling them to visit some half-dozen towns and get in touch with other Bands.

On Saturday, June 25th, they started off from Toronto in high spirits for Ingersoll. They announced their arrival by playing the Shields March as they swung up the main street. A Musical Festival was given that same night in The Army Hall. All day on Sunday good Meetings were held, and at night a woman and her young son knelt at the Mercy Seat. An Open-air Service of one hour's duration was afterwards held in the Main Street.

Next day the Band went on to Petrolia, where they were welcomed by the Mayor and some of the Aldermen. They then gave an Open-air Festival in front of the City Hall. During the afternoon the Bandsmen visited the oil wells, travelling in automobiles, kindly loaned by a local friend of The Army. A splendid crowd filled the Opera House at night, and all much enjoyed the splendid musical programme that was given. J. E. Armstrong, Esq., occupied the chair, and spoke in praise of The Army's work.

On Tuesday the Band went on to Farnia which they reached about 9.30 a.m. During the day they went across the river to Port Huron, where they held three Open-air Meetings. Returning to Sarnia, they gave a Musical Festival in the Park in the afternoon, and another in the City Hall at night. Here they were joined by Lt.-Col. Scarr.

Next day they got as far as Detro't, where they played through the streets from the station to the wharf. Crossing to Ferry to Windsor they had an Open-air Service and then proceeded to the Coburg Hall for a Festival. After the public Meeting they were entertained by the Comrades of the Windsor Band who provided a supper. Speeches were made by both Bandmasters.

Chatham was the next town visited. In the afternoon the Band paid a visit to "Glen Alpine" works, where twenty of the Chatham Bandmen are employed, and recruited there. Conrad's with a little music which was greatly appreciated. Returning to Coburg, they held an Open-air. The two Bands united at night and marched down the main street playing "Chain Farm." A Festival was given in the Park, over 2,000 people being present. They gave liberally to the collection, about \$7,000 being realized.

Next morning the Chatham Bandmen were at the station to bid The Temple Band farewell. As the train steamed out they waved "God Be With You Till We Meet Again."

Upon reaching London the Bandmen found that Staff-Captain Dr. W. H. G. arranged a place for them. Mr. Stanley. They spent an agreeable day at this popular resort, finding much pleasure in bathing and boating. During the afternoon they held an Open-air on the beach, and gave a Festival at night. They returned to London that same night. On Saturday morning the Band marched to the Market Square and delighted the farmers with a few selections.

They then entrained for Ber'lin. At this place a Festival was given in the Roller Rink, on Saturday night, the Rev. James acting as Chairman. Good Meetings were held all day Sunday, the attendance being splendid. After the final Meeting in the Rink the Band played on the streets for a while, hundreds of people gathering around and showing their appreciation.

A welcome home was extended to the Band on Monday, July 4th, at Dufferin Grove Camp, where they took part in the final rally.

THE EDITOR OF THE BRITISH WAR CRY

Visits the Land of His Birth.

A BRIEF SKETCH OF LIEUT.-COL. MOSS.

HE Canadian Territorial Headquarters is certainly to be congratulated on the number and name of its International visitors. The latest is Lt.-Col. Moss, Editor of the British War Cry, and Head of the International Editorial Department.

Col. Moss is a Canadian by birth and breeding, and the circumstance which resulted in the present visit to Maple Leaf Land was the illness of his mother, an old lady of eighty-three, living at Dundas. A week or two ago death was almost hourly expected; the doctor declared that she could live only for two or three days longer. The anxious condition of his mother was cabled to the Colonel in London, England. Circumstances, just at that moment, were favorable for speedy voyage to Canada, and the Colonel sent back word to say that he was sailing for home. Strange to say, immediately the dying mother was informed that her boy Fred was on the way to see her, lagging vital forces rallied, and the dear old lady began to recover immediately, so that

Not noticing the trap, the Soldier, who was totally unaffected by the Higher Criticism, resolutely declared that it was so, as he had read it in the Bible again and again.

One can imagine the glee with which young Moss and his joking companion pursued the question. It was similar conduct which made young Moss an object of suspicion by Salvationists, and made some of them give him a wide berth when dealing with the unconverted. It certainly, however, shows the might of the Spirit's power, when one night young Moss knelt at the Cross and became genuinely converted. We relate this in the hope that those Comrades who may have felt discouraged at the indifference of some merry-hearted, frivolous workmate or friend towards their efforts to lead the worldly one to Christ, may persevere, knowing that in due time we shall reap if we faint not.

Some time afterward, at the old Richmond Street Hall, The Commissioner was leading an Officers' Meeting. Young Moss, then an ardent Soldier, stood on the steps outside. The singing within stirred his soul

that he ultimately became the secretary to Commissioner, and in this capacity he has been of such good service that he has been sent to Australia to serve as the same capacity in Australia, and is now Captain Rossiter, a very successful Field Officer.

Then followed a transfer to the International Headquarters, where he has served in a variety of capacities, but with what he has seen of The Army in The Colonies, the Constitution, the Training Bands, and Corps have invariably impressed him. He has had the privilege of meeting many of the great men of the world, and, say, the pleasure has been mutual and reciprocated. He returned to Canada on Saturday, July 1st, to meet with Lt.-Col. Harvey, and to England on ~~Wednesday~~ ~~Wednesday~~

Band Chat.

Cornwall Band is still on the ward way to victory. The band has the Weekend Meetings every Saturday, and every Member does his post like glue. It was a blessed day. Five new ones have been received for consecration in the Salmon River band, and two seats for Salmon River a night. The Band has received Master Homer and Mrs. Wilson from Fredericton. The former has sold his house, and the latter comes to the Band, and residing on a corner from Headquarters, and expect a class A engagement and a ten tenor from Headquarters every evening.

The Wingham Band will be on the road on July 1st, driving the distance of 35 miles. Upon arriving they partook of dinner in the hall which had been provided by Mr. Brown. Three good open air meetings were held during the afternoon, the crowds enjoying the work of singing, and giving well in the collection.

At night the final assembly was held. Hundreds of people gathered on the square and listened intently to the speakers.

Captain Crawford of Sackville, Captain Taylor of Clinton and in the Meetings.



LIEUT-COL. MOSS, Editor of the British War Cry, and Head of the International Editorial Department.

when her boy returned to the old home he found her greatly improved in health and full of praise to God for His preserving grace. We rejoice with our Comrade and his family over the happy results of the visit.

It is twenty years since Lt.-Col. Moss, then wearing the rank of Staff-Captain, left Canada for Australia, hence to proceed practically all round the world; and two decades had elapsed since the time when he gave his farewell speech at Toronto and last Sunday afternoon, at Dufferin Grove, when he gave some delightful autographical touches concerning the early days of his fellowship—reminiscences occasioned, no doubt, by the familiar scenes amongst which he found himself.

As related in our last Easter number, Lt.-Col. Moss was born at Dunedin, New Zealand. He manifested great delight in attending Salvation Army meetings, but it was not the platform proceedings that charmed young Moss—he liked the Prayer Meetings, when the fasters moved in and out, personally exhorting the congregation to come and get saved—and a soldier of those days related to the writer a little incident which throws a vivid light on the character of the subject of this sketch, who was once overheard to say to a zealous but not quick-witted convert:—

"You can prove to me out of the Bible that Jonah swallowed the whale, why, I'll believe it."

to its deepest depths, and he vowed that he would be an Officer if he had only half a chance.

It was characteristic of him to make a chance, and immediately an opportunity occurred to approach The Commissioner on the matter he embraced it—and became an officer.

Those were early days, and the fight was not without hardship. Melford, Listowel, and Dunaville were hard nut to crack, and at Listowel the young Lieutenant, momentarily daunted, "hit the trail for home."

But the deserter was not happy. The last stage was worse than the first, and, packing his grip, he set out for the front once more. But he had his lesson, and his hardships and subsequent victories were potent factors in the formation of his character.

There is a great lesson in this incident in the careers of a successful officer, for those who may be disconcerted or who themselves have "hit the trail for home." Let such remember that others have felt like them, and have been through all that they have undergone, but, by sticking to their views and The Army, have ultimately made good. If any officer comrade may read this who may be in the dumps, take heart and get a move on; or if actually deserted, retrace your steps back to the Colours.

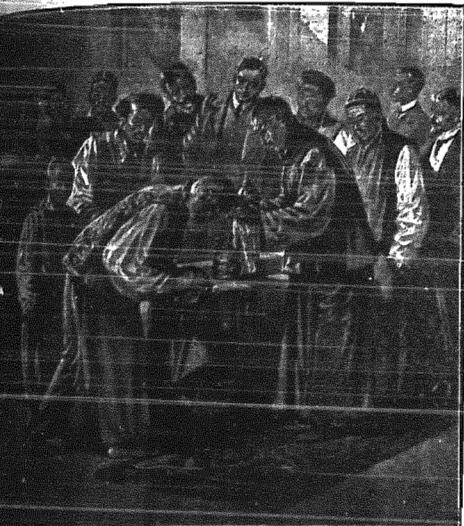
To his other scholastic attainments young Moss had added shorthand and typewriting, so it is not surprising

On Saturday and Sunday, May 2nd and 3rd, the Peterboro' Band, under the leadership of Bandmaster W. Poyer, were announced to conduct the Week-end Services at Cobourg. Expectations for a real meeting were high, as the Band had made a good reputation on the two former visits. The band was at the station by the G. O. Oct. 11th, Graha, and the Cobourg Business and Soldiers. They attracted much attention by their smart playing and military bearing, as they marched through the main street in the Y.M.C.A. Hall, where a splendid supper had been arranged by the Sisters of the Cobourg Corps. The Bandmen then took in a glass for an hour, and then lined up for the march in the four corners, where a grand Open-air Meeting was held, the people showing their appreciation by responding in a liberal manner to the collection.

On Sunday the Band gave their Festival in the Hall at 3 o'clock. At night an audience of about 1,000 people was present. The programme were of a varied and up-to-date character, comprising the latest selection and marches, instrumental, choruses and vocal and instrumental solos. Very effective was the soloing of a tenor voice, "How Pleasant is His Service," "How Kindly Light," by Capt. N. McRae and his brother, was greatly appreciated.

Seeing this is the third time the Peterboro' Band has visited Cobourg, the members and friends wish to give them a cheering and hearty invitation. The Peterboro' Band intended a band meeting for the Cobourg Band to visit Peterboro' for a weekend, which may be arranged—Cheer Amico.

THE WORLD AND ITS WAYS



A BUDDHIST DELUSION.

A few days before the recently discovered relics of Buddha were formally handed over to those foreign representatives of the Buddhist religion who had journeyed from Burma for the purpose, a most interesting ceremony took place in the Indian Museum House, Calcutta. There the venerable Lama, "the reincarnation of the Heavenly Emancipation of the Enlightened One," was allowed to view the ashes of his first embodiment. The illustration shows his Holiness holding the gold casket containing the relics swathed in silk, and touching the crowns of the heads of his followers with it, as they passed before him. It is up to us who know Christ to bring those who are in ignorance concerning the Light of the World into that glorious knowledge.

A Big Gathering of Warships.

The British Naval manoeuvres will be on a large scale this year, no fewer than five fleets combining, the total number of vessels being about 80. For the first time for several years the manoeuvres are to be held in the Atlantic, where there will be no risk of any hostile feelings being suspended abroad; and the Mediterranean fleet for the second year in succession, being brought away from its station for the exercises.

The combined forces will be under the supreme command of Admiral Sir William May, Commander-in-Chief of the Home Fleet.

Sold on His Head for a Donation.

A story is being told concerning the Burgo-master of the town of Posen, Germany, which reflects great credit on that gentleman for his devotion to the interests of his town.

Meeting at an evening reception a rich merchant who was not particularly distinguished for his generosity to good works, the Burgo-mester approached him with the remark, "If you will give me £250 for our town church."

With a gasp of astonishment the merchant replied, "You can stand on your head before you get any money out of me!" No sooner were the words out of his mouth than to his bewilderment—which was shared by the other guests in the crowded room—the Burgo-mester carefully placed his hands on the carpet, and, with the Mayor's legs gracefully elevated above him, passed in an inverted attitude out of the room.

Retiring a moment later, he handed his £250 fee for the performance. The amazed merchant immediately handed him a check for this

A Brave Dog.

Another story of canine sagacity and courage comes from Allentown, Pa., where children were walking through the woods near their home, accompanied by a pet dog. Passing a dense brush, the eldest boy, a small, new three-year-old bear cub, was seen.

The children stopped, and she

ventured into the brush and picked up a cub not larger than a kitten and brought it to safety.

While the younger children watched, half afraid to approach the other two cubs, who began to whine, the mother bear came crashing through the brush and charged the little dog, not one-tenth the size of the bear, leaped to the rescue, tackling the animal and distracting her attention while the three children dropped the cub and fled back over the trail to their home.

Arriving there, they told their father of the occurrence. Mr. Waite promptly summoned neighbours, and, armed, went to the spot, hoping, perhaps, to find the brave little dog alive. But the faithful little pet had fought the bear and given the children time to escape safely, and died in the task.

The body of the dog was carried home and buried, the parents of the children and their playmates acting as chief mourners. Over the grave a marker was placed with the inscription, "He was only a dog, but he died for his little friends."

Money from Rubbish.

It is well known that the French are a dirty nation, and a recent report on a queer industry serves to confirm that fact. In Paris the house hold rubbish, such as ashes, cans, bottles, and tins, is collected in carts and carried to quays along the River Seine. It is there transferred to barges.

While all this rubbish is lying exposed a number of rag pickers sort it over and take away rags, paper, and other articles, from the sake of which they make their living.

The sardine, fruit, meat and vegetable cans are cut up for tin, which is used for making toys, for which large quantities of this scrap tin are sent to Germany.

The rough bones are used as material for glue, the finer ones for making knife handles, buttons, dominoes, dice and other articles. Oyster shells, which are rich in lime and phosphate, are ground into powder, which is mixed with grain and other materials to make food for poultry.

"The remainder of the rubbish, which consists mainly of ashes and vegetable refuse, is pulverised and sold to farmers as a fertilizer. Owing to its high percentage of potash it is therefore mixed with barnyard manure. A carload of these pulverized ashes (six to ten tons) is sold at \$4 to \$6—too low to justify its transportation to any great distance, so it is used mainly within a radius of thirty or forty miles."

"The industry illustrates forcibly the marvelous talents of the French people for economy in every detail of daily life. Noting that soil fertilized land or serve as material for any form of manufacture is wasted. Even the dust derived by vacuum cleaners in sweeping stores, offices, and dwellings is considered a high class fertilizer and sells for about four francs, or 80 cents, a hundred kilograms, or \$8 a metric ton."

not more than a gramme in the whole country. When radium is secured special precautions have to be taken to keep it. The only metal which will withstand the penetrating power of radium emanations is lead, and so a safe has to be constructed with an interior lining of three-inch lead, and an outer coat of three inch steel. To prevent the escape of a ray of light the door is a 'dead' fit, and includes a contrivance for remedying any wear and tear caused by opening and shutting the door.

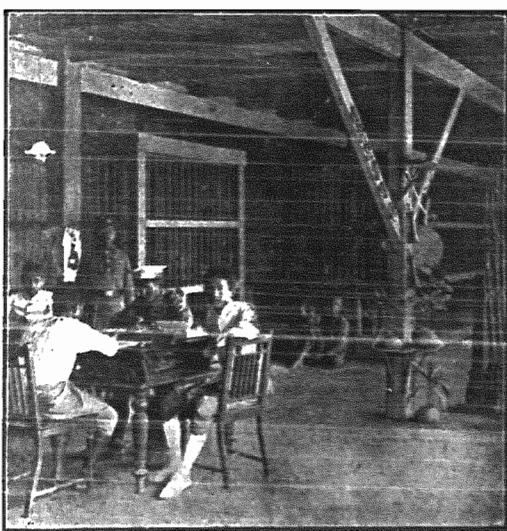
Something like Fishing.

British Columbia seems to be the place for fishermen. Just read this extract from a letter sent to a Toronto newspaper from a correspondent at Prince Rupert. He says:

"Perhaps there is nothing along these shores that appeals more to the stranger than the fishing. Yesterday a score of almost startled faces peered eagerly through the throng on the G. T. P. wharf to catch a glimpse of the success of the fishermen. Thirty thousand pounds of salmon were landed, and forty-five thousand pounds of halibut. Later in the day a huge halibut was brought to the docks. It had been caught directly off Prince Rupert and weighed two hundred and fifty pounds. During the afternoon the fish was photographed as it hung from a hook to the ground, and it towered a good two feet above the heads of a couple of tall men who stood beside it."

A New Pigmy Race.

Great interest has been aroused in scientific circles by the discovery of a new pigmy race in New Guinea. From particulars published in the newspapers we learn that the average height of the pygmies is four feet three inches. They are very dark ("the colour of a newly-blacked stove"), with broad noses, frizzy hair growing in "pepper-and-salt" tufts, and long arms. They are of the Negrito race, which was previously known to exist only in the Andaman Islands, the northern districts of the Malay States, and in parts of the Philippines. They are nomadic hunters and experts in the use of poisoned arrows and in the construction of a kind of spring gun for the capture of game. They are a "merry little people," very hospitable, not cannibals, and apparently monogamous.



A GLIMPSE OF PRISON LIFE IN SIAM—PRISONERS WHO LIVE IN CAGES.

Of late years great improvements have been made in the prison administration of Siam. Court jails are now being erected all over the country and the system of Provincial Gaols and Prisons is being extended. The Department of Justice, indeed, has undergone a complete reorganisation since 1888.



THE Y.P. SECRETARY AND THE T.Y.P. BAND VISIT THE CATARACT CITY.

A Successful Outing.

The success of a four days' tour by a Juvenile Brass Band of twenty-five members, the majority of whom are yet on the sunny side of their fifteenth birthday, was a proposition that called for serious reflection. But when the party, comprising Lt.-Colonel Southall and the T.Y.P. Band, stepped off the gangway of the "Cayuga" at 11 o'clock on Monday morning, success, unqualified success, had been secured.

In addition to crowds and splendid financial results, the boys have also, in this their first campaign outside Toronto, demonstrated their ability to represent, in no small way, the spirit and purpose of Salvation Army Band music.

When it was intimated that the Band was to tour the Garden of Ontario, the Officers of the Twin City, Niagara Falls, on both sides of the river, were pleased to make arrangements for its reception. Accordingly Captain Mater and his Lieutenant met us at Clifton in time for tea on Thursday.

The city had kindly placed at our disposal the well-lighted Band Stand on Erie Avenue, where a programme was rendered in the evening to a vast open-air audience that thronged as near as possible to the steps of the stand, in order that they might the better view these knee-high musicians. Lt.-Colonel Southall inter-spersed the programme of musical selections, instrumental solos, duets, and trios, with bright remarks, and when the closing hymn, "Abide With Me," was heartily sung by the crowd that lined the streets, one could not but feel that the Spirit of God had been present.

Dominion Day was celebrated with no lack of patriotic sentiment, for the strains of "The Maple Leaf Forever" were heard by the citizens of every quarter. An outing at Victoria Park, between the programmes of the morning and afternoon, was greatly enjoyed, the principal feature being, through the kindness of the Table Rock Co., a complimentary trip under the Falls.

His Worship Mayor Dorees acted as President of the Evening Service, held in the local Hall, on Ellen Avenue. In addition to words of praise for The Salvation Army and its General, his Worship commented on the Band on its musical efficiency, and predicted for them a great future.

During the evening Miss Ethel Southall sang a pleasing song, while Miss Mamie rendered two pieces on the violin beautifully.

The ever-ready D. O.'s, Major and Mrs. Green, who were welcomed during the day, also gave assistance. To the Band the Major extended a cordial invitation to revisit his Division, declaring that his most sanguine ex-

Major and Mrs. Taylor and Staff of the Montreal Metropole.

pectations had been realized. Ensign Stitt, the Band Conductor, made fitting reply.

On Saturday we exchanged the beauties of the Land of the Maple for those of Uncle Sam's Territory, and after having had our baggage checked by the Customs Officials, pinned ourselves 'in the hands of the Great Curve'. Officers, Ensign and Mrs. Hoffman, Colonel McIntyre, who commands the Province, was later welcomed, amid the strains of "Auld Lang Syne." In describing the pleasures of the afternoon the customary term "picnic" is a rather flat one. A ramble, a sight-seeing auto tour, and a short-distance view of the Cataract from that brave little craft "The Maid of the Mist," all helped us to appreciate the generosity of our friends of the Stars and Stripes.

Saturday night and Sunday morning we spent at the North End, the usual service on Saturday night taking the form of an open-air musical festival which was appreciated in true Yankee fashion.

The Sunday morning Service was conducted amongst our Congregational friends, wives, pastor, Rev. Mr. Edbrook, had kindly agreed to conduct the First Congregational Church. A large audience listened to a lucid address by Colonel Southall on the Victorious Christ.

The feature of the afternoon service was the dedication of the baby of Ensign and Mrs. Hoffman by Colonel McIntyre. The Colonel referred feelingly to the object lesson presented by the Band as to the result of early dedication. Miss Ethel Southall soloed sweetly of our reunion with Christ, while Major Crawford gave assistance in characteristic style. After a powerful appeal by Colonel Southall, two souls sought Salvation.

The Evening Meeting proved a fitting climax to the Campaign. The Band was heard to good advantage in their rendering of "Jerusalem, My Happy Home." They reflected due credit on their Conductor.

After short addresses by Miss McIntyre and Miss Peart, daughters of

prominent American Officers, the Colonel preached an eloquent sermon on Job's query: "How shall a man be just before God?" The love of criticism and censure was lost in all their nobility.

Mrs. Southall's contribution was a peal in the After-Supper meeting one soul seeking pardon.

The playing of "Home Sweet Home" as we steamed through the Gap expressed in a measure of delight at being home again.

The Montreal Metropole

AN INSTITUTION THAT IS ACCOMPLISHING A GOOD WORK

A very beneficial social and spiritual work is being carried on at the Hotel Metropole, and it is another real credit in connection with the welfare of the city. In being in a new land, here to make homes, and who, in order to make the most of the opportunities abounding in Canada, travel and live. As is only natural, some hardships in their prospecting of land. Here is one in particular.

A newcomer had landed in the country until, fatigued and exhausted, he had lain for four days on the bed before being found by a citizen who took pity on him, and sent him on a train for Montreal. When he arrived at the station the officials were in a quandary as to what he should do with him, as they had vital and institution to which he appealed declined to take the poor fellow in.

Some one then suggested that he should try The Salvation Army. He did so, with the result that, in a very short time he was on his way back to The Metropole, where a meal and food were supplied him. An examination showed that, by virtue of his deplorable condition, arrangements were made for him to be taken to Hospital. The day following he joined our Officers on a train enroute to the conductor rendering on the inside to some passengers. He could not beerner. "There was more room in that car than I have ever seen."

The following case is illustrative of the spiritual work accomplished by The Metropole. This was one of the institutions shortly after it was opened, and was one of the most abject. Ill-clad, debilitated creatures that one could see. A regular service is held in The Metropole, and protestant to bad Credit. Later the Army obtained the employment for him away from the city, and several months elapsed before he was seen again.

Then, one Sunday afternoon, the great delight of the officers, he attended the Meeting and gave a testimony to the grace of God. His appearance was so complete andiformed that the Officers had

(Continued on Page 11)



The Montreal Metropole.

DAY BY DAY IN THE S.A.

in Westminster Abbey.

"Day by Day in the S.A."—a brief account of Salvation Army Work in various countries, which has just been compiled by Commissioner Railton, is full of good stories. For instance:

The gloomy day, seven years ago, a poor, miserable woman entered Westminster Abbey for a few moments' rest and silence. Drink had reduced her, outwardly as well as inwardly, to the very lowest depths of degradation; so that she looked nothing but fit for association with most of the visitors of the Abbey.

The sash upon her knees in a seat and mumbled a perhaps only too audible appeal to God to have pity upon her and help her.

Almost immediately, she felt the touch of a policeman's hand upon her shoulder. Beckoning her to follow him out, the constable said, "My good woman, this is no place for you."

"Oh, where shall I go?" she asked, and he was kind enough to listen to some explanation of her despair, and to recommend her to come to The Salvation Army.

She returned to the Abbey one day this year, and knew, as nearly as she could recollect it, on the very same spot to thank God, with flowing tears, for all the mercy and goodness that she had experienced during the intervening years, which had transformed her from what she then was into the well-uniformed, respected householder and Sergeant of a London Corps that she is to-day.

It was the sympathy with which she was received and helped, when others had ceased to care for her, that inspired new hope and faith.

Here is another from Korea:

Song Par (writes the Colonel) is situated near a river, and is the rendezvous for the sailors of that part. A sailor, it seems, comes under the same category as a butcher—"low man." Should an official desire to cross the river, he commandeers the boat, but pays no fare. The boatman has no choice in the matter. Further, he is not permitted to mix with certain sections of the people; all he knows is the monotonous grind, every day, with poor returns, Sundays, of course, included.

Some months ago a Korean gentleman had been won for Christ. He was a stranger to the men of Song Par, but arriving one day with his Bible under his arm, he called these men together, and in his speech he used the term "my brother!" This acted like magic, and from this time these men asked that something should be done to introduce this religion into their town. Hence they turned to The Army.

"Well," I said, "but how are you going to help the people?"

They replied that they did not know, but I found out they were all eagerly seeking after the same Christ.

They told me that years ago if any Christians entered their town they stoned them and drove them away, as they did not want the new belief; but the advent of this unknown gentleman had proved the leaven which had worked till all the town is seeking after the truth.

Knowing of their desire to make the town better and help the sailors, I said, "We had better begin with you," and they then breathed their first prayer. We had to teach them

(Continued on page 114)

Notes and Reflections.

BY THE CHIEF OF THE STAFF.

ON GIVING.



OD is the great Giver. It is not merely that giving is one of the great principles of action with Him, or one of the laws which He has laid down for His government; it is more than that—it is His Nature.

We all know the difference. We can see it in a small way when we compare some of the people around us with each other. Among them there are those who, we know, are selfish, and mean by nature, but who have, by force of will, or force of habit, or both, come in many matters to be kindly and generous in spite of their natural preferences and disposition.

There are others to whom generosity is their natural element, and of whom we can say as we look at them one by one, "This man is not merely generous by practice and by conscience, giving of his substance, or his time, or his influence, because he knows he ought to do so, but more than this—he has a generous nature."

Thus it is with our God, only ten thousand times more so! His acts are generous; they are governed by generous laws. He gives because He ought to give. He gives because it is right to give. But far more than all else, He gives because it is of His very Nature to give. He gives regardless of the gratitude He may or may not receive. He gives, not by rule and rote merely—He gives as the eternal outflow of a loving heart. Giving with Him is like the rolling forth of a mighty river which cannot be restrained. He gives because He just loves to give—because He cannot help it.

Now, how can men be like God unless there is something of the same kind in them?

The idea of a mean God, of a selfish God, of a stingy God, of a God who was always saving up what He might rightly impart to others; a God who was narrow, or close-fisted, a God who held back anything which His nature prompted Him to give for the welfare of any of the inhabitants of His universe, would not be God at all, as we understand the word.

If we could imagine such a thing, we should not call him God; we should say he was a fetish, or a ghost, or a monster, or a Juggernaut! The moment we really think of God at all we think of goodness, of the flowing fountain of all that belongs to goodness, of the overflowing source of everything that is generous and benevolent. We think of One who is sending His rain alike upon the just and the unjust, upon the evil and the good, and making His mercy flow to all the generations of men. Feeding the wild beasts of the forests according to their need; calling the fowls of the mountains by their names, and caring even for the flies that flutter for one brief hour in the summer breeze.

Any other kind of God than this would really be repugnant to our whole notion of what is Divine. We could not tolerate a selfish being. We should certainly not want to follow or serve him. We might fear him; we might fly from him; we should certainly not want to trust him. He

might inspire us with awe, and fill our trembling souls with anxiety about his power over us and his feelings towards us, but we certainly could never love him.

The God our hearts need for the bestowal of our love and trust and service, the God for whom we could be willing to suffer, the God for whom some have even been willing to die, must be the generous Being from whom there flows that loving stream of good will towards all. Yes, this is the God we adore—the Great Giver.

Now we say that we are the children of God, not only because we are the work of His hands, but because we are united with Him through faith in the Sacrifice—that is, the Gift—of His dear Son. Ought not the children to resemble the Parent? How, then, can we fairly claim our relationship unless there be something also of this wonderful giving nature in us? How can we consider ourselves to belong to His family, or to be really in the enjoyment of His favour, unless, up to the measure of our ability, and so far as we have been entrusted with what can be bestowed, we are givers also?

And when I speak of giving I am not thinking about material possessions only. I am thinking also about other things.

I am thinking about influence. What a gift we can bestow there!

I am thinking about kindness. What a wealth every one of us may place in the hands and hearts of those who are around us by kind words, and kind looks and kind thoughts, and kind deeds.

I am thinking of faith. What a wonderful gift we can bestow upon others by our confidence, to their great enrichment! How many people are there 'in some way or other connected with every one whose eyes will fall upon these Notes, who could be made richer, and happier, yes, and a great many of them holier, too, if some one near would only say to them, 'I trust you; I believe in you; I have confidence in you!'

And I am thinking also of love. I do not mean the sentimental, maudlin, gushing thing which so often passes by the name of love, but which often has no real relation to it. I am thinking of love in the sense of goodwill, of service, or willingness to sacrifice for the good of the object loved. What a wealth is here! What riches God has bestowed upon us in giving us the power to love our fellows! What wealth we can impart to those around us—not only those within our immediate circle, who are often the most needy of all—but to the outsiders around us; the waygods around us! What a wealth, I say, we can bestow upon them if we can only make them feel that we love them!

Was not this the greatest work of Jesus Christ for the world? His teaching was only a means to that end. His Holy example was only a means to that end. His dying was only a means to that end. His resurrection was only a means to that end. The great thing was to make men believe that He loved them; that the Father loved them.

So it may be with us. This also applies to our material

possessions. "But whose," says the Apostle John, "hath this world's good, and seeth his brother have need, and shutteth up his bowels of compassion from him—how dwelleth the love of God in him?" "Hereby," he says, "perceive we the love of God, because He laid down His life for us, and we ought to lay down our lives"—that is, the most precious thing we have—"for the brethren." That would be giving indeed! How then can a man really be united with God, and not be a giver also?

Ah! I fancy sometimes that the terrible selfishness of the human heart can be manifested as truly in religious things as in anything else, and that the spirit of "grab" can be shown even amidst the holiest surroundings and influences. Does it not seem as if some people say, "Let me get all I can out of Christ; let me have all I can out of The Salvation Army; let me rejoice and enrich myself with the happiness which flows from its services and from the Corps, from the prayers and attention of its Officers, from its music and song, and from its comradeship and sympathy; but I am not going to give anything very much back again. Sixpence now and then, that ought to do; a few pence a week, ought not that to be enough?" And as to Self-Deceit, well, if I collect, why should I do very much out of my own pocket? And as to the special occasions when money is asked for the Corps or the starving or the heathen, well, we do the work, let the other people give the money." And so forth, and so forth.

How far, Oh, how very far is that from the Spirit of the Great Giver who, though He was rich, yet for our sakes became poor!

Friend, comrade, stranger, do not be a "grabbler," but a "giver!"

Your Companions.

There is no virtue whatever in large companionships. Large companionships altogether overlook the better qualities which are the outcome of very limited companionship. They make for levity, insincerity, and unreality. But a companionship of two like souls educes faithfulness and thoughtfulness. The great friendships of life have ever been in twos.

Companionships should be chosen, they should never be haphazard. They must not be left to the drift of changing circumstances, to the fortune of business, or the chance of position. It is too important a step to be left to chance. Companionship affects too large a part of our life for us to be reckless of it. We want those who will help us our powers, those who will share our failures and ambitions. We want to find a soul better than our own, which will confirm the best we think. And this cannot be done if we drift into our choices, which may only pander to our weaknesses. But it can be done by a carefully considered choice.

When Duty's Done.

There's a prayer that should be said And a book that should be read

Every day.

There's a work that should be wrought And a battle to be fought

Every day.

There are duties to be done And victories to be won As years and sets the sun

Every day.

But when the race is run And the battle has been won We may rest, our duty done.

Every day.

GAZETTE.

Marriages—

Captain C. A. Richardson, who came out of Sturgeon Falls, February 26, 1903, and who is now stationed at Bracebridge, Ontario, to Lieutenant Emma J. Holt, who came out from Dovercourt, Toronto, July 16, 1908, last stationed at Aurora, on June 23, 1910, at Bracebridge, by Major Hay.

THOS. B. COOMBS,
Commissioner.

THE WAR CRY.

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THE VANITY OF THIS WORLD.

During the week a couple of incidents have occurred which show how transitory are the things of this world, and how wrong-doing brings its reward sooner or later. A government employee fattened upon the proceeds of dishonesty and dishonourable conduct. Up to a certain point he was honoured and envied. His house, his furniture, his general prosperity, won him admiration. Then the crack came—that which had been done in secret was revealed in the columns of the daily press, and the man, dishonoured and suspected, became a fugitive from justice, and the flesh—a suicide's end. Truly honesty is the best policy.

The next, a man upon whom the limelight of the world was focussed. The admired of the sporting world, the idol of the ring, the hitherto invincible! In one brief hour his greatness faded away, and, battered and bruised, the one-time champion pugilist has retired into obscurity. How like the fleeting pleasures of this world? The time will soon come when the victor of that Reno contest will have his glories wrested from him, and defeat and obscurity be his portion. But the pleasures of a life on the Son of God are eternal, the Crown of Glory fadeth not away. These are the only things worth striving for. The goal of all earthly ambition should be fixed in the skies. What about you, reader? Are the pleasures and gains of this life the sole purpose of your striving, or have you your hopes and ambitions fixed on the Cross? If not, at this moment make your peace with God and live for His glory.

Earl Grey and Canada,

Governor-General and Army Emigrants.

Earl Grey, Canada's distinguished Governor-General, arrived in England on Thursday last, says The British War Cry, and one of his first inquiries on landing was concerning the health of two illustrious men—Lord Strathcona and The General.

As we're known, Earl Grey holds our beloved Leader in high esteem; he also has pronounced opinions as to the usefulness of The Army's work. "General Booth has created a new school of thought, and has sent some valuable men to Canada!" he told an interviewer the other day.

Concerning the prospects of the great Dominion, the Governor-General had a glowing story to tell.

"The development of Canada," he said, "is going as strong as it is possible to go. The Maritime Provinces

are proving as good a field for immigration as the North-West. People

are pouring into Canada from all parts and into all parts. The prospects were never brighter than they are today."

"There is the coming harvest.

Should it, as is predicted, provide another record, the impetus to every branch of industry will be far-reaching. Agriculturists will be in greater demand. As it is, the cry for repara-

tions is as loud as ever. The limitless West is being conquered, and the railway and steamship companies are working with their eyes on the future. Canada is all right, and moving forward with speed and caution."

"The fact that Canada has absorbed millions of newcomers during the last ten years is proof of its powerful and varied resources, which are not confined to the West. Each Province has its own vast possibilities."

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DUFFERIN GROVE CAMP MEETING CAMPAIGN.

THE COMMISSIONER

Conducts Splendid Sunday Services.

LIEUT.-COL. MOSS

SUNDAY MORNING.

HEAT wave had rolled over the City of Toronto and the atmosphere was charged with a haze, through which the sun peered a blood red—just like a November sun a long day in old London. And the last Sunday of the Dufferin Grove Camp Meeting the coolest summer freely exuded moisture.

The morning's Open-air Meeting under the pine trees, even the Chief Secretary bore a languid look, and the Commissioner made his appearance with a considerable expanse of red from revealed, instead of the ordinary red jersey. Yes, it was

the Morning Service under canvas the number present surprised one, though the natural atmosphere was most oppressive, the spiritual atmosphere was delightful. The Chief Secretary opened the Meeting with an old song, "Saved Through the Blood of the Lamb," and the excellent singing was led by the Staff Lieutenant-Col. Moss, who was presented up to the Throne of Grace, singing by Lt.-Col. Pugmire brought to the Commissioner's Bible reading. He had again selected for the lesson of the saints the "Epistles Paul to Timothy, and read a portion of the first chapter of the second Epistle, and commented in a very interesting manner on Paul's remembrance of Timothy in his prayers night and day. The development of love, and parental regard for children in their prayers was dealt with in a most instructive manner. The Commissioner had been informed by his little granddaughter of his that a little totas in milk would prevent it from going sour. Even so, said he, he who stays in our lives prevent us from becoming sour. A smile passed over the audience at the aptness of the reply, but no doubt the lessons intended made an impression.

After a selection by the Staff Band the Commissioner dealt with a passage from Isaiah: "I will surely purge your frost." In analyzing the dress of the soul The Commissioner dealt in a very impressive manner with the sense of selflessness, of uncleanliness and thought, and fearfulness or lack of faith. Apt story and forcible illustrated ideas made the address one great inspiration and instruction.

SUNDAY AFTERNOON.

A full congregation assembled in the Tent for the afternoon Service, which was of a very interesting character. One of the features of the meetings at the Camp this year has been the time devoted to testimonies. The Commissioner, as is generally known, is a past master in the art of congregational singing, and a clever manipulation of chorus singing, and the striking testimonies were given combined to make part of the Meetings' most en-

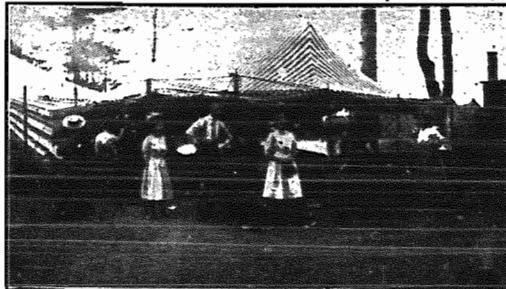
MAKES A "HIT."

speaker, and after the collection had been taken up, and he had, in a very cordial and courteous manner, introduced the Colonel to the audience, handed the Meeting to our distinguished visitor, who was most heartily received, and who prefaced his speech by saying that The Commissioner had handed over the Meeting to him, but that he did not want it, and having got it did not know what to do with it; but, nevertheless, he straightway proceeded to make excellent use of his opportunity. As might be expected, after twenty years' absence, the Colonel's speech was largely autobiographical. Twenty years, so those who knew him 'n the early days say, have made changes in him. He has developed a roundness of form, a length of belt-line, and a breadth of brow that old friends had never seen in him previously; also a fluency of speech, a knowledge of men and things, that he did not possess of yore. Yet one thing does not appear, to have changed—his simple, impassioned Salvationism. His speech was racy, mirth-provoking, inspirational, and bristled with pointed illustrations. This is a sample. He was talking about fidelity to the Flag and to our Vows, how that everybody respected a man who was faithful to his principles through sunshine and shadow. Said he:—

"When I was a boy my companions and I were very fond of going to a water-hole to bathe. When we had, to our hearts' content, splashed about in the cool waters, we sought other diversions. Now, we had with us a bull pup called Rip, and we would turn a sleeve of one of our coats inside out, then shake it at the pup and shout 'Sic 'em! sic 'em!' Rip would dash at that sleeve, se'e it in his teeth and hang on to that coat with all the tenacity of his breed, while the unfeeling youngster would swing the coat round and round his head until, by centrifugal force, coat and sleeve, pup and tail, were extended in a straight line; the pup being saved from going off at a tangent and a big jolt only by his grit and his gr.p.

When he was gently lowered to earth again the boys caressed him and kissed his cold little nose, and loved him because he was a stcker.

"That's what everyone of you ought to be!" said the Colonel, as he re-



The Refreshment Stall.

sounded his seat, amidst the applause that his peroration had evoked.

Lt.-Col. Howell, an old friend of our visitor, spoke highly of his worth and achievements, and then proceeded to draw in the net. Several were landed at the Mercy Seat.

SUNDAY NIGHT.

Towards evening a breeze blew up, which considerably modified the atmosphere, and the great crowd surged into the Tent and formed a thick fringe all round the barrier which encircled the Camp.

The Service was opened by the singing of the old soul-saving song: "There is a Fountain Filled with Blood," given out by the Chief Secretary. Prayer by Mrs. Major Miller and the Chief Secretary followed, and then came a song by the Male-voice Choir.

This brought us up to a period of solemn impressiveness—the reading of the 53rd chapter of Isaiah, by The Commissioner. The soft shades of approaching night toned down the tense faces of the audience, and accentuated the shadows while the mellown, sonorous tones of The Commissioner's voice filled the Tent with those sublime passages of prophecy: "He is despised and rejected of men; a Man of Sorrows and acquainted with griefs." And in that gentle twilit, under the spell of the reader's voice, we saw in fancy the ancient seer clad in his garb of haircloth—the bearded old man who was sown asunder by the bloody Manasseh, and heard him declare those words that for twenty-six centuries have been the hope of the sinner: "But He was wounded for our transgressions, He was bruised for our iniquities; the chastisement of our peace was upon Him, and with His stripes we are healed."

As those lofty utterances, which

lost none of their power or charm by The Commissioner's delivery, fell upon the ears of the listening multitude one could feel and see that men's hearts were touched and their consciences moved.

The Commissioner's address was based upon a passage in St John's Revelations, "The books were opened," and in a vivid piece of characterization The Commissioner portrayed those to whom the opening of the books would mean the sealing of their eternal doom. The drunkard, the secret sinner, the hypocrite, the unrepentant sinner, and the forgetter of God. Their sins and guilt were described in the most convincing manner. And, as the Ambassador of Christ, The Commissioner urged that vast audience to submit to the claims of Him whose Soul was made an offering for sin.

Lt.-Col. Pugmire and others assisted in the Prayer Meeting, during which twelve came out to the Mercy Seat.

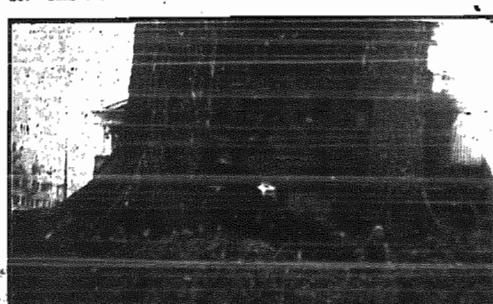
COLONEL MAPP

And the T. Y. P. Band have a Good Meeting.

The Chief Secretary was in command on Tuesday night. He was assisted by several Headquarters Officers and the T. Y. P. Band. It is just about a year ago since the Chief Secretary commissioned this Band and placed the Bandmaster's baton in Ensign Stitt's hand, so this meeting might well be regarded as the Band's first anniversary.

To further celebrate it they are going to Niagara Falls for a three day Salvation Campaign. This will be their first week-end outside of Toronto. They have made some progress since last year, and on this occasion played several marches and selections very creditably. When they struck up Canada's National Song, "The Maple Leaf Forever," there was much applause, and one old gentleman was so pleased that he agreed to pay half the expense of treating the lads to an ice-cream each after the meeting. The Chief Secretary and Brigadier Morehen offered to make up the balance between them, and so the Bandboys enjoyed something cool after their strenuous exertions on a hot night.

After the Band had played, the Meeting was thrown open for testimony, and quite a number availed themselves of the opportunity of witnessing to the saving and keeping power of Christ. The Chief Secretary then read portion of Scripture, after



A Nap Between Meetings.

(Continued on page 11)

THE WEEK-END'S DESPATCHES

Go Straight for Souls and for
the Worst.

THAT IS THE GENERAL'S COUNSEL.

Are You Acting on It?

VISIT OF FORMER OFFICER.

Visit of Former Officer.

Feverham was made happy by the announcement that Sunday's meetings would be conducted by an old officer in the person of Capt. Price ("the Hallelujah Weishman"). The Citadel was packed to the doors, a testimony to the faithfulness of the Captain during his twenty months' stay here. Our present Officer was Capt. Price's assistant for some three months here, so it seemed just like old times. The Captain's religion is of the overflowing type, and it was a treat to hear him speak of God's goodness, and of the peace which comes from above. We had a time of blessing to our souls, and although no one came forward, we are believing that the Meeting will be the means of some soul being led to think about their soul and surrender all to Him in the near future. At the close of the first Meeting we had a time of singing and testimony, and God came in our midst and blessed us according to His promise. We shall be glad to see Capt. Price again, but while he has gone away we can say: "God is all God is with us."—J. A. Jones, Lieut.

CORPS IS GROWING.

We have been having special times at St. George's, Bermuda, which has been growing in size Intel. We have had five soldiers enrolled and still converts keep coming.

On Monday, 20th, we had a good Meeting, when one backslider returned to the fold.

On Wednesday we were given a treat in the shape of a very special Meeting, organized and marshalled by Sister Calbras, to whom great praise is due for the way she arranged everything, also to the Comrades who took part and helped to make the Meeting the success that it was. There was not a dull minute from start to finish. At the close of the Meeting pies and cakes were on sale and were soon bought up by the large crowd that attended the Meeting.

On Thursday we journeyed to Hamilton, when the St. George's Corps presented the Trade Union Song Service, with several other interesting items, which were highly appreciated by the large crowd present.—Geralg S. Foran.

Sturgeon Falls, Ont.—On Sunday we said good-bye to Capt. Button, who has laboured in our midst for the past eight months. We shall miss her very much, but we are praying that God's richest blessing shall rest upon her in her labours in Sudbury.—A Soldier.

A WEDDING AT BRANTFORD.

Ceremony Performed by Major Green.

Major Green visited Brantford on June 29th, to conduct the wedding ceremony of Bandsman Maslin and Sister Davies. They were married at the residence of the bride's father, Treasurer Davies. Sister Godden acted as bridesmaid, and Bandsman T. W. Sh. as best man.

About sixty guests sat down to a tastefully arranged supper and did ample justice to the good things provided. After supper, the band, under Bandmaster Smith, gave a very enjoyable musical programme. Bandmaster Smith spoke on behalf of the groom and Songster Leader Johnson on behalf of the bride. Bro. Sands spoke in his well known style on behalf of the single people, and the Adjutant gave some of his courtly experiences.

A telegram was read from Captain Davies of St. Stephen, N.B., congratulating the happy couple.

On Sunday good Meetings were held, the afternoon being given over to the children. They occupied the platform, and answered intelligently the questions put to them.

At night three Juniors and one Senior were sworn in under the flag as Soldiers of The Salvation Army.

COL. SHARP AT TILLSONBURG.

Lt.-Col. Sharp, accompanied by Adj't. Riley, recently visited Tillsonburg and conducted the week end Meetings. Eight souls sought salvation. Good crowds attended the Meetings, the Hall being full on Sunday night. The Colonel also conducted the wedding of Captains Bourn and Lewis.

OFFICERS FAREWELL.

On Sunday, June 26th, the Meetings at London II, were led by Mrs. Col. Sharp, it being the occasion of our Officers' Farewell.

During their ten months' stay amongst us we have learned to respect and love them very much. Captains Luggar and Polli have been faithful during their stay here, and through their life and example they have been a blessing to many. Their lovely singing and playing have been very much appreciated. May the blessing of God attend them every effort in the future.

Mrs. Col. Sharp is holding on, at present.—Mrs. Harry Ward.

Riveland, B.C.—Hurrah! Smashed our S. D. target all to pieces! We have also welcomed two new Comrades, Bro. Irvine from Batcote, Scotland, and Mrs. Makings from Nottinghamshire, England. God bless them.—Secretary Richard Webb.

A BIRTHDAY PRESENT FOR THE CAPTAIN.

LIEUT-COLONEL TURNER OF VANCOUVER.

Meets With Many Who Consider Powerful Men.

The Colonel's first Sunday in Vancouver was spent in visiting and

and No. II Corp.

The morning Nolton Hall.

The Citadel was a scene of spiritual blessing. Both Corp and the Hall was well filled and favourable comments were made concerning the Colonel's public dress. One and eight years.

The Colonel continued his visit at No. II Corp in the afternoon meeting was both instructive and helpful, and the Soldiers were in their expressions of admiration meeting the Colonel, among them being some who had been years on the Eastern Front.

What a pity the arrangements No. I Hall is not larger! That day night crowds are turned away and last Sunday was a record.

Major Morris outlined to the the Colonel's visit, together with the Aides, Captain Davis and Sergeant Coy. The audience was a very enthusiastic one.

The Service was a very peaceful one and the Colonel spoke with power and in the demonstration of Spirit. A large number attended the After Meeting and left with thoughts of mercy.

WOMEN'S SEWING BRIGADE RENDERERS GOOD SERVICE.

During the past few weeks we have felt much of God's presence at Gambo. Our efforts have been blessed by Him. Quite a number of Backsliders and ex-Soldiers have returned to the fold.

On Saturday, June 18th, the "Women's Sewing Brigade" held their semi-annual Sale of Work and Tea, which brought the sum of \$57.00.

On the Sunday following we had the joy of seeing six more souls kneeling at the Cross.—Mrs. Capt. Tilley.

ANOTHER DAY.

Another day begun!

Lord, grant us grace that we, Before the setting of the sun, Redeem the time for Thee.

Another day of toil!

To Thee we yield our powers; Keep Thou our souls from guilty soil Through all the passing hours.

Another day of fear!

For watchful is our foe, And sin is strong and death is near, And short our time below.

Another day of hope!

For Thou art with us still, And Thine almighty strength can cope With all who seek our ill.

Another day of grace

To help us on our way! One step towards the resting-place, The eternal Sabbath-day.

Contemplate the love of Christ, and you will love. Stand before that mirror, reflect Christ's character, and you will be changed into the same image, from tenderness to tenderness. There is no other way. You cannot love to order. You can only look at the lovely object, and fall in love with it, and grow into likeness to it.

By the hands of many a great work is made light.

No one ever yet got away from God to be satisfied. Satiation with evil sets the river has not turned back, but on the other side of grace. The tree grows, whether it thought, or never, aware of its insufficiency of the soil and to give more.

The beautiful thing which language are there any words? "Yes" and "No," does not the reader of the will, nor the son for great foolishness, the other factor. To say "Yes" to the "No" to Satan, is the only lesson, which the whole school term.

DAY BY DAY IN THE S. A.

(Continued from page 7.)
just as a mother teaches her two-year-old child, and in child-like simplicity they asked God for forgiveness. This was followed by a public Meeting, at which over 200 were present. The building was not quite completed, but the eager, upturned faces of the people made us forget for the moment the severe weather outside while we explained to them our faith. We left with them one of our best Novices to teach them the way to God.

TITLE DEEDS OF THE HALL.

Then came the news. Brother Kin has now been into Seoul to make his report, and has handed me the deeds of the new Hall which the people are building. These are the official deeds duly signed by the magistrates of the district. The people, in addition to building the Hall, are erecting a dwelling house. The two stand upon a fair-sized piece of ground. The Hall will hold about 200 people. The total cost of the property is £23, all of which has been subscribed by the people.

In his report, Brother Kin gives the names of thirty-six Recruiters whom he can vouch for as being "earnest believers," and he says there are forty other men who have not made such progress, but are anxious to be Salvationists. They will have the standing of adherents for the time being.

GIRLS AND THE STREETS.

ARMY PROBATION OFFICER APPOINTED.
Another "feather in the cap" of our Army women in the appointment, by a Judge of the Superior Court of the United States, of Mrs. Adjutant Wilkins to act as Probation Officer, her special duty being to keep young girls off the streets.

Walla Walla girls, who have been walking the streets at all hours, will do no more (says the "Spokane Review"). Mrs. Arthur A. Wilkins, wife of the Adjutant of The Salvation Army, has been appointed Probation Officer by Judge Brents, and she is to work to save girls of the city from difficulties and temptations.

To have some one who would look after the boys of the city was realized as a necessity during the recent "Know-Your-City Institute," and at the suggestion of a professor of Whitman College, a Y. M. C. A. officer was appointed by Judge Brents. The women of the city recently had a get-together lunch and voted to pay the salary of a woman-officer. If Judge Brents would appoint one, the Judge replied by naming Mrs. Wilkins.

Through her daily and nightly work with The Salvation Army, Mrs. Wilkins knows the streets of the city as does no other good woman in Walla Walla, and she is intimately acquainted with all the places where young girls should not be found.

Mrs. Wilkins can make arrests if she needs it. The noodle restaurants and other places, where they have private dining-rooms in the shape of boxes, are among the places Mrs. Wilkins intends to keep an eye on. A second offence will mean their arrest by Mrs. Wilkins if she thinks they do not intend to obey her.

Children would be more truthful if we were less anxious to make lying a ready to die, when they have only the sanctimonious that is anxious to kill.

CAMP MEETING CAMPAIGN.

(Continued from page 9.)
which Lt.-Col. Pugmire spoke for a few minutes, warning the people of the ultimate consequences of sin.

He then made an appeal to the unsaved to get right with God, and went down amongst the audience to speak to two young women who seemed to be under deep conviction, while Brigadier Morehen took hold of the prayer meeting, and continued to invite sinners to Christ. Before long the two young women were kneeling at the Mercy Seat seeking the blessing of a clean heart. A young man was the next to come. He was a backslidder. Then five more adults and a lad came forward seeking salvation, and the meeting would up with a general rejoicing over victories won.

STAFF BAND NIGHT AT THE CAMP.

"Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
Stand in His strength alone."

The above two lines of that old song with which Lt.-Colonel Howell opened the Camp Meeting on Wednesday night well state that earnest call to saints and sinners which was heard in every number of a long and varied programme given by the Staff Bandmen. Mrs. Colonel Howell and Mrs. Major Findlay prayed that the call might be heard and obeyed; the Male Choir's song was entitled "God is Calling the Prodigal"; Captain Palmer's solo, "Who Could It Be, But Jesus," recounted the experience of a soul to which the Master had come with healing touch; Captain Kelly's testmony and invitation all "called" for definite standing up for God.

The Band, led by Brigadier Morris, rendered "Redemption," and "Welsh Melodies" in a very soulful way. The Male Choir also sang "Lead, Kindly Light." A hush fell on the crowd, which filled the tent, as the Choir sang that old, yet ever new, song.

Major Findlay being called on for an address, spoke from Matthew 1, 21: "Thou shalt call His name Jesus. For He shall save His people from their sins."

The speaker declared that the verse just quoted was the Alpha and Omega of the whole mission of Jesus Christ—He came to save, to "call." "How can I get saved?" was a question asked and answered in a straightforward manner, and none could have left the Meeting in ignorance of the way to God.

Adj. De Bow led the Prayer Meeting, in which a lady expressed her desire to find salvation. She, however, would not come forward.

BRIGADIER MOREHEN'S MEETING.

On Thursday, June 20th, an interesting little ceremony took place in the Camp Grounds previous to the night Meeting, when Brigadier Morehen, on behalf of the Divisional Songsters, presented Songster Leader Nicoll with a baton.

A very interesting Meeting was then held in the Tent, a splendid programme of music and song being provided by the Songsters and the Lipincott Band. Solos, recitations, marches, selections, etc., followed in quick succession, all serving to make a most enjoyable and profitable meeting. A much appreciated item was a song entitled "What is Home Without Jesus," sung by the Songsters. Sister

Conies' recitation, "Mother's Prayer," was also greatly enjoyed. The Band selections were of a martial order. "The Soldier" and "The Victor" being amongst them. Ensign Merrett read the Bible lesson, and the meeting came to a close by prayer being offered by Mrs. Brigadier Morehen.

THE PROPERTY SECRETARY'S NIGHT.

Brigadier and Mrs. Rawling were in charge of Saturday night's meeting at the Camp. They were assisted by Adj't. Habkirk and the Dovercourt Band, Ensign Massay and Capt. Carter.

The Band again demonstrated its ability to put up a good programme, and under Bandmaster Palmer rendered excellent service.

The preliminaries over, the Band played "Under the Colours," and then Sergeant-Major Mowat told in a few words the story of his conversion. He was on his way to church one Sunday morning when he overtook a friend whom he said he was going to an Army Meeting. The present Sergeant-Major said he would go, too, and he did, with the result that he got saved at the pentent form as the words of that old song:

"From all the sins over which I have wept,

Cleansing for me"

were sung.

Adj't. Habkirk gave a solo with banjo accompaniment, and Bandsman Watson recited. A duet by the Adj't. and Ensign Crocker of Owen Sound, and then a selection on the aluminum chimes was given by the former officer. The Band played "The Trumpeter" march, and "Jerusalem My Home" and Songster Leader Sparks sang a solo which would have produced loud accompaniments on the floor had it been of wood instead of grass.

At this point in the Meeting, Brigadier Rawling remarked that he remembered the time when a Band was a novelty at Dovercourt. One of the comrades who also remembered those days was Bandsman Charles Roberts, who had fought right on through evil and good report. The Brigadier called on him for his testimony.

Another rattling chorus or two from Adj't. Habkirk and then Capt. Carter read a portion of the 11th Chapter of Matthew. Brigadier Rawling made an earnest appeal for surrenders, and closed the Meeting with prayer.

THE FINAL MEETING AT THE CAMP.

The last of the series of Camp Meetings this year was conducted by The Commissioner on July 4th, and was made the occasion of a welcome home to The Temple and the T. Y. P. Bands, after their recent tours. The crowd was all that could be desired from the standpoint of numbers, for every seat in the Tent was filled, and quite a lot of people were content with standing room only at the back.

After prayer had been offered by Colonel Gaskin and the Chief Secretary, The Commissioner spoke for a few minutes about Army Bands and the good they accomplished by touring the country for the purpose of provoking their Comrades to love and good works. He then called upon the T. Y. P. Band for a selection. Ensign Stitt, the Bandmaster, then gave a brief account of the Band's visit to

Niagara. They felt amply repaid for all the effort they had made, he said, when they saw three souls kneel at the Mercy Seat. The lads had behaved admirably, and had made a good impression. The Temple Band then played, after which Ensign Hanagan, the Bandmaster, spoke for a few minutes. Referring to an incident that had occurred during the Sunday night Meeting at Ingersoll, he said that it carried him back to his boyhood days, when a little lad knelt at the Penitent Form and said, in response to a question asked by him (the Ensign), "I want to be a Christian." Years ago he had learnt at The Army Penitent Form in Croydon, with the same cry on his lips. He then related the story of how he forgot me-not received its name, and likened that flower to the recent efforts of The Temple Band whilst on tour. They had been going from Corps to Corps presenting God's forgotten-me-nots to the people. One of them was "Remember Thy Creator."

The Staff Band then rendered a selection, after which Brigadier Morehen stated that he had received a letter from Lt.-Col. Sharp, expressing his appreciation of The Temple Band's visit to Corps in his Province, and saying that local Bands had received a good deal of inspiration and impetus from it.

The Commissioner then gave an impassioned and stirring address, setting forth the importance of keeping one's soul right with God. In response to his question as to whether anyone present desired to seek salvation on the spot, a man immediately raised his hand and then went boldly out to the Penitent Form.

A call for candidates was then given by Lt.-Col. Pugmire, and several young men and women went forward to consecrate their lives to the service of God.

Then the last Camp Meeting of 1910 came to a close by the singing of a consecration chorus.

THE RUSH FOR GOLD.

A new gold field has been discovered in British Columbia, and people are getting the gold fever as bad as in the days of '49. Hundreds are rushing to the spot, eager to be the first to grab the riches buried in the soil. Writing from Prince Rupert, a newspaper correspondent thus describes what is happening:

"The stampede for Stewart last week put this whole section on the qui vive of excitement. Word came down that a mammoth gold reef unknown in extent, but traced for twenty miles, was lying right at Stewart's door. When the report was made public in Stewart the people simply went crazy. It is estimated that seventy-five per cent. of the population rushed off to the Bitter Creek section. Mr. Gamble, a mining authority, says that the trip to the new discovery is one of the greatest hardships of the present time, but some of the claim-owners are clubbing together to have a camp established there, so that the engineers who will be rushed in immediately, will be enabled to secure food and shelter. It is practically impossible to pack in supplies sufficient to last for any time, and the engineers cannot be held back. Prospectors are on the road for the field, and everyone who can carry a pack has left the town."

While this rush for earthly gold continues, let us not forget the words of Christ to the Church at Laodicea. He said: "I counsel thee to buy of me gold tried in the fire, that thou mayest be rich."

Thebes: Her Ruin and her Memories.

AN INTERESTING ACCOUNT OF A FAMOUS CITY.



A GATEWAY TO THE TEMPLE OF KARNAK.



F the great cities of ancient Egypt Thebes alone has preserved the monumental ruins of her former grandeur," says a writer in the Cosmopolitan Magazine.

"In the presence of her ruins, a vision of ancient Thebes rises before us, stately and magnificent beyond our dreams of grandeur, the Nile mirroring matchless splendours along full eight miles of its mystic course; on the right, the city proper with its hosts of busy inhabitants; on the left, the palaces, most of the temples, all the tombs—and, beyond, the great goddess Amun waiting to receive into her arms the setting sun. Such is the vision—the reality, half a score of peerless ruined upon the golden plain, little heaps of hovels and an Arab village close to the gates of the elegant temple of Ammon, now known as the temple of Luxor. Massive pyramids, with spirit'd battle pictures sculptured upon their broad surfaces, rise to a height of one hundred feet. Statues of Rameses II., four times the size of life, sit in solemn majesty at the gateway. And in front stands a solitary obelisk of pink granite whose lovely fellow now marks a yet more sacred spot—the place of royal martyrdom at Paris; within the temple, first an immense area surrounded by a peristyle of double columns, many fallen and broken now, and battered colossal statues of Ramses seated at studious intervals against the darkened walls.

Memories of Ancient Egypt.

But to recall all the memories of Thebes, all the departed glories of Egypt, one must linger in this temple until the lights of day have faded and the darkness,rowned appear to people the desolate walls with the regal figures of their former masters. First comes Usuriezen, the mighty builder, who issued his royal mandate, and the glorious Temple of the Sun arose in Heliopolis. The next figure of mark is another Usuriezen, the chief military hero of the Old Empire, who extended the borders of Egypt past the second cataract. Amenemhat the "Good" follows. He it was who made the great Lake Moeris, thus placing Egypt beyond the danger of famine, and upon its banks constructed the marvel of his age—the celebrated "Labyrinth," considered by the ancients to surpass even the Pyramids in wonder.

His immediate successors were destined to bow in vassalage to the "Shepherd Kings."

Then, several centuries later, comes the great Amosis, who rose up and expelled the invaders, utterly routing the forces of Apeneos, the celebrated King of Lower Egypt, who entrusted such wide powers to Joseph. Surely it was a great epoch in Egyptian history when Ahmes rode in his war-chariot at the head of a half-million

nautic desert and beheld the flower of the Egyptian army and nobility arrested in the pursuit of the children of Israel by the breaking of the flood-gates of the seas, which utterly destroyed them.

But Rameses III. comes now. Mark well, for he has been called "the last of the great sovereigns of Egypt." Those arms that are so calmly folded as he stands by have been lifted against all his enemies in triumph, and that face now so serene and immobile has glowed so often with the flush of victory that we wonder it should ever become pale and tranquil again. But his wars over this Pharaoh cultivated all the arts of peace, and the last great temple built by an Egyptian king was the one raised by him at Thebes to commemorate his military and naval successes ere he—as has been so simply and beautifully recorded—"over the whole land of Egypt planted trees and shrubs to give the inhabitant's rest under the cool shade."

The Final Overthrow of Egypt.

The descendants of Rameses go by but none are of any note till Sheronk arises. We note him because it was he who swept into the land of Israel and destroyed the splendid throne of David and Solomon.

Then, last of all, strange figures pass before us as masters of these sacred halls, Ethiopians, Assyrians, Babylonians, Persians, but their strange, wild cries of triumph seem to turn to thunders of applause in honour of the calm, majestic Pharaohs who have gone on before them—gone on before them and before all other peoples, leading the vanguard of the nations that have civilized the world.

Tombs of the Pharaohs.

We turn from the ruins of the great temple—home of the Pharaohs—to see the empty tombs across the river. We enter "the Valley of the Kings." It is a desolation, but a royal one. No longer the freshness of the plain; no blossoms, no blade of vegetation even, springing from the unpolished sides of the great yellow masses of stone that rise and roll and fall in grand' grace around us, the roadway a mere thread winding about their bases. It is a desecration, but of a colour a king might wear with pride upon his coronation day. And through this brilliant, sterile chaos, such as might have existed before the world began, the bodies of the Pharaohs were borne to entombment within the



TOMB DECORATION.

cliffs and slopes of the silent valley. They stand apart, these sepulchres, as if in recognition of the silence of death, the loneliness of gravitas. Always a lofty entrance here in a solid rock, always a long-drawn path descending by slow gradin's down to the burial chamber, where the embalmed monarch, dressed in life, the work, yes, sometimes in the unrealized aspirations of the earthly occupant painted in vivid everywhere; and in the centre of great chamber a gigantic Nest of granite hollowed to receive the giant coffin of the Pharaoh.

A Momentous Question.

What a story these roles tell of the grandeur and vanity of man's effort!—they who saw Thebes stand the world and perish, who visited strange nations struggling for dominion at her gates; who could

(Continued on page 10)

Promoted to Glory.

SISTER COOPER OF SOUTH ARM.

Death has again visited South Arm Corps, and taken Lucy Cooper to Heaven, after many months of suffering, with that dread disease consumption. She passed away on June 11th to be with Jesus. Our Sister only gave her heart to Jesus a short time before she died, but she left behind a very clear record that all was well, and her only wish and desire was for her friends to meet her in glory. The bier was visited by Lieut. Crocker, given her an Army funeral on June 12th, and on Sunday, the 13th, the Memorial Service was held. She leaves to mourn her loss, father and mother, and a brother and sister. The father and mother are Soldiers of the Corps. May God bless all the bereaved comrades.—Dwight H. White.

SECRETARY HENRY WELLS OF HARE SAY.

While working on his annual Locker's Bay Secretary Henry Wells received the summons to come no higher. As the power was on the wheel, he started to step in, when which resulted in his death. But our Brother we're ready for the call from his home on earth to a home in Heaven to live forever with us, we are confident.

When speaking to his Comrades in our Army platform, he let us know a fishing voyage, he told them the it may be his last time of speaking to them here and that if he should again had the privilege of speaking to them, that he would speak again to them in Heaven. We all said to his bright testimony, "He leaves us three children, father, and a huge family of relatives to mourn their loss. May God comfort and bless us with this their season of sorrow, I am sure."



MIDDLE COLUMNS AND OBELISK, TEMPLE OF KARNAK.

OUR INTERNATIONAL NEWS LETTER

International Head-quarters, June 17th.

I. H. Q. Staff at Clapton.

The Ch'a's Day at Clapton with the Hall of I. H. Q. was a memorable occasion. These gatherings are always looked forward to with interest and expectancy, but the feeling amongst the Staff is pretty general that last Wednesday was the best day we have had for years. The Chief's Bible reading in the morning on the ever green steps of the Services on the Mount

was a fountain of inspiration. It touched a tender chord in all hearts, and with fire-strike force brought home the conviction that the principles therein enunciated are as true and potent under the changed conditions of today as when they were first spoken, and that the pressing need of The Army is a revival of the spirit and practice of old time religion.

The same message was emphasized by Mrs. Booth in a telling address at night, and by Commissioner Howard in a weighty talk on fidelity to old ideals. These addresses and a further talk by the Chief on the importance of hidden influences and powers—the things which are not seen, closed a very blessed Spiritual Day.

The Foreign Work.—During the meetings mentioned in the foregoing paragraphs, our work in other lands received no small amount of attention. Much sympathetic interest was created by the reading of letters from all parts of the world—Amer'ca, Asia, Africa, and Australia—dealing with incidents and developments of the War. Several visiting Officers also spoke, and Commissioner and Mrs. Booth-Tucker gave racy accounts of their Indian experiences. The keen interest manifested in our work over the seas, and the reception given to the Foreigners was a striking tribute to the Internationalism of The Army. The necessarily fragmentary glimpse of the movement of the War abroad only whetted the appetites of the Staff, for, like Oliver Twist, they wanted "more."

* *

Confidential Session in the Staff College.

The month's Session in the Staff College for 40 German or English speaking Officers from the Continent of Europe was brought to a close on Wednesday morning by a Breakfast at Clapton, at which the Chief of the Staff presided. The bringing away of such a number of Officers from their various Corps and Posts must have occasioned no small amount of temporary inconvenience, but no one could have doubted the wisdom of the arrangement, could they have heard the fervent words of gratitude expressed by representative Officers on this farewell occasion. The Session has been most interesting, and must exert a very appreciable influence on the work in Germany, Switzerland, and our colonies. Brigadier Bauer, of Germany, has rendered the duties of translator with conspicuous

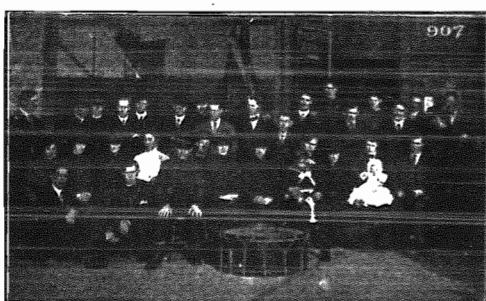


Commissioner and Mrs. Booth-Tucker with Staff and Field Officers of Helicre Division, Telugu Country, and Bapatra Boys' Band.

Scandinavian Congresses.

The Annual Congresses for Officers will be held in the different countries of Scandinavia during the months of June and July. The Swedish Congress, from July 6th to 11th, will be

Higgins. The Danish, from June 24th to 28th, will be conducted by Commissioner Mrs. Booth Hellberg, assisted by Colonel Pearce. Great public gatherings are being held in each place, in addition to the Officers' Councils.



Officers and Soldiers of Winnipeg II. Corps, Outside Their Hall.

conducted by Mrs. Booth, assisted by the Assistant Foreign Secretary, Commissioner Higgins. The Norwegian Congress, from June 30th to July 4th, will be conducted by Commissioner and Mrs. Booth-Tucker.



CAPT. AND MRS. HEDLEY JONES.
Recently married at Vancouver, now
appointed to the Yukon.

by Salvationists throughout India, and to this end it is proposed to arrange a date each year to be called "Arbour Day," when special gatherings are to be held for the purpose of planting trees. These may be obtained in any number from the Government authorities, so the idea has been taken up with enthusiasm.

A report just to hand from the South Indian Territory mentions that tree planting was carried out on a large scale in that district. The

Boys' Band was requisitioned to add interest to the occasion, and in the presence of a large number of people Colonel Nurani (Case), the Territorial Commander, planted the first tree, a cocanut. Forty more young plants were put in by various Officers and Cadets. One Divisional Officer has sent a list showing that his Officers and people are planting over 700 trees of various kinds. This is an innovation which might be copied with advantage by T. C.'s in other parts of the world.

* *

Reception of Lord Gladstone in Cape Town.

The proposed festivities in connection with the arrival of Lord and Lady Gladstone at Cape Town, had to be very much curtailed on account of the death of King Edward. However, numbers of people lined the streets to witness the small procession from the docks. Our Staff Band was stationed in one of the principal streets, and played the National Anthem as the new Governor-General passed, accompanied by the Premiers of the different South African Colonies, and other leading statesmen.

At the official welcome at the City Hall, an address on behalf of the Salvationists was presented, and those present, comprising the leading people of South Africa, testified their appreciation of The Army by a hearty clapping when our Address was handed to the new Governor-General.

* *

South American Happenings.

Congratulations are due to Commissioner Cosandey on the result of the South American Self Denial Effort. The Appeal just closed has brought in \$18,500, being \$3,655 increase on last year's effort. Splendid! The Ingathering Meeting was of a very interesting character. Each of the Corps were represented in the form of a brick on which their total was displayed. At each was laid in its place. It was seen that a Castle was being formed, the completion of the turret, on which the total was shown, created much enthusiasm.

In connection with the Centenary Celebrations the Government had handed over the sum of \$3,000 to The Army for distribution among the poor of the city of Buenos Ayres; this is the first monetary donation which has been received from the Government, and our comrades are greatly cheered thereby.

INTERNATIONAL NEWS LETTER.

(Continued from page 13.)
Colony in Buenos Ayres held two Memorial Services in the large Prince George's Hall, in connection with the death of King Edward VII. The President of the Republic of Argentina and the Diplomatic Corps were present. Commissioner Cosenday represented the Army on both occasions, and was called upon to take part in the night service by reading one of the Lessons—Psalm 39.

• • •

Personalities.

Commissioner Ralton is revelling in his German Campaign, and his presence and help is much appreciated. It has now been arranged that his tour in the Fatherland shall be extended to the end of July, after which he will go to Holland.

Commissioner McLanahan has been called to his home in Ireland through the sickness of his mother. He hopes to be able to transact some important business with the Foreign Secretary before he returns to Berlin.

Colonel Bates starts on a lengthy tour of South America, the West Indies, and the U. S. A. in the course of a few days. This will be the first visit of the Auditor-General to South America.

Lieut.-Colonel Duce, who is at present prospecting in the Far East, is forwarding much interesting and valuable information with reference to Manchuria. He will visit several other Provinces before his return to London.

Dominion Day at Dufferin Grove.

(Continued from page 3.)

sity of being good citizens of the Dominion. "It is up to us to see that we are numbered amongst those who are truly good," he said, "for if we are individually good we will be doing our part in making this nation truly great." Another truth he brought forward was that the man who is godly comprehends in his allegiance to Christ all that is good in everything round about him. He also dealt with the simplicity of real heart religion. "God has not called us to do what we have not the ability to do," he said. "His standard for us is not too high or difficult for us to attain to. Religion is plain and simple, and no one need fear about it. Even the old washerwoman can understand it, and her heart can be made as white as the soapstone in her tub though she cannot spell her own name."

In conclusion, he suggested that all present should mark this Dominion Day by vowing that they would be better Christians, that they would give more to God's cause, would spend more time in prayer, would testify for Christ at every opportunity, or (and this Commissioner aimed a shaft at the worldly dress of people), that they would dress plainer.

A programme of music and song was then given by The Staff and Legion Bands, which was much enjoyed. The Staff Band Male Choir sang three, Captains Mardall and Kelly soloed, and various marches and selections were given by the Bands.

At the end The Commissioner made an impressve plea for surrenders to Christ, standing in the centre of the Staff Band Male Choir and getting them to sing softly "Remember Me, O Mighty One."

Three souls went forward to the Mercy Seat to seek salvation, and Domilition Day at the Camp closed with the joyful singing of the Doxology.

THEBES : HER RUINS AND MEMORIES.

(Continued from page 13.)

while Egypt subdued the Hittites, the Cushites, and many others—strode with the Ethiopians, Assyrians, and Babylonians—then fell before the arms of the hated Persians, but fell arrayed in such magnificence that the spoils stripped from her were for centuries the glory of the conqueror's kingdom. They have seen, too, the triumphant armies of Greece pass before them, and the soldiery of Rome

into the making of cement, the cheapest and most durable building material man has ever had. He has already put up a number of buildings of his own, all of steel and concrete, and is now rapidly developing the idea of building with large iron moulds, houses for poor plain folk. He says:—"These houses can be built in batches of hundreds, and then the plant can be moved elsewhere. When built these communities of poor houses can become flowered towns with wide lawns and blooming beds, along 'The roadways. Rats and mice and Croton bugs will have as much show in them as in the steel safe of a bank." Cement neither breeds vermin nor harbors it. There is nothing in all this that is not common sense and easy of practice. With a fair profit these houses should rent at ten to twelve dollars per month. Who would not forsake the crowded apartment or tenement on such terms for roomy, substantial houses, fitted with modern conveniences, beautified with artistic decorations, with no outlays for insurance or repairs, and with no dread of fire or fire bugs?"

MONTREAL CHRONICLE

(Continued from page 6.)
in recognizing him. Well received and well clad he was completely altered. He is now a working man in the city of Montreal, and is a local Officer of the Salvators Army in town, and is a credit to all concerned.

In connection with this Institute a good work is carried on among the inmates of St. Vincent de Paul Penitentiary, and the Montreal Jail. The following figures are of interest and refer to the year 1909:

No. interviewed
No. prayed with
No. for whom employment secured
No. met on discharge
No. professed converts
No. hours spent in prison work
No. meals given
No. beds given
No. articles of clothing given
No. assisted with railway fare
Amount expended in the way	\$1,500

OFFICERS, BEWARE

of a man named Kest, or Uncle Kesteller. He is a German, who speaks fairly good English. Lives at Brockville and Port Hope.

LIEUT.-COLONEL SOUTHLAND

and the

T. Y. P. BAND

will visit

COLLINGWOOD

Saturday, Sunday, and Monday, May 16, 17, 18, for Opening of the New Castle.



CUT FROM THE SOLID ROCK: "THE TREASURY OF PHARAOH." The so-called Khazneh-el-Faroun, perhaps the most remarkable of many extraordinary buildings in the rock-hewn city of Petra, is thought by some to be the work of the Romans, and is attributed by them to the Emperor Hadrian, who visited the place in 131 A.D. The palace, temple, or tomb is crowned by a miniature temple, at the top of which is a great urn said to contain treasures of Pharaoh.

busy at their hideous work of destruction. They stood there while the Arabs dreamed their golden dream of civilization and vanished, and while the Turks followed, bringing only desolation—but one great man among them, rising up and attempting to draw some order out of chaos, yet pathetically failing. They still see his descendants, the rulers of Egypt. And to them will be known the answer to the long-continued question whether the nation that is foremost in the world to-day will succeed where the Assyrians and Babylonians, the Persians, Greeks and Romans, the Arabs, Turks, and others, failed, or if the proud Mistress of the Seas who has brought the most coveted portions of the earth beneath her waves will find the same fate in store to make an impression upon the desert sands.

Mr. Edison as a Boss' Builder.

One of the latest of Mr. Edison's inventive activities is house building. Long ago he said that the most important item in the present high cost of living is rent. He therefore went

Concerning the visit of the Orrillia Band to Barrie a local paper says:

"Possibly on the parade, the excellent ensemble playing of the Band showed to best advantage, the proper cadence of the march tempo being well marked by every instrument, while the melody was admirably sustained by a staff of fine cornetists, headed by Bandmaster Gross. The euphonium player was particularly noticeable, the tone produced from his instrument being soft and mellow, and always well in tune. The bandmaster, Mr. Gross, is a fine exponent on the oboe, and deserves great credit for the manner in which he is training his band boys."

"The playing of a good side drum, cymbals, and pianally a G-trombone, would make this aggregation in the 'front rank' as a musical organization. The Salvationists may well be proud of their band, and from the reports from that patriotic town the citizens think as much of them as do the Army themselves. There is room for such an organization in Barrie right now."

Coal Mining Casualties.

According to statistics recently issued, there was apparently a decrease in the number of fatalities in the United States coal mines in 1909. A later bulletin, however, states that no account is taken of the miners at Cherry, Ill., in November last. If we include this, 1909 was exceeded only by 1907 as a year of heavy catastrophes.

Last year, leaving out the Cherry mine disaster, in which 200 miners and rescuers were burned to death or suffocated, there were 1,012 deaths from coal mine accidents, against 2,459 in 1908, and 3,125 in 1907. The disaster brings the total of fatalities in 1909 up to 2,916.

The chief causes of accidents in non-state areas are not gas and explosions, as is popularly supposed, but falls of coal due directly to the miners' blasting or dynamiting, and falls of roofs and structures caused by them. Only 11 per cent. of the fatalities last year were due to explosions or gas.

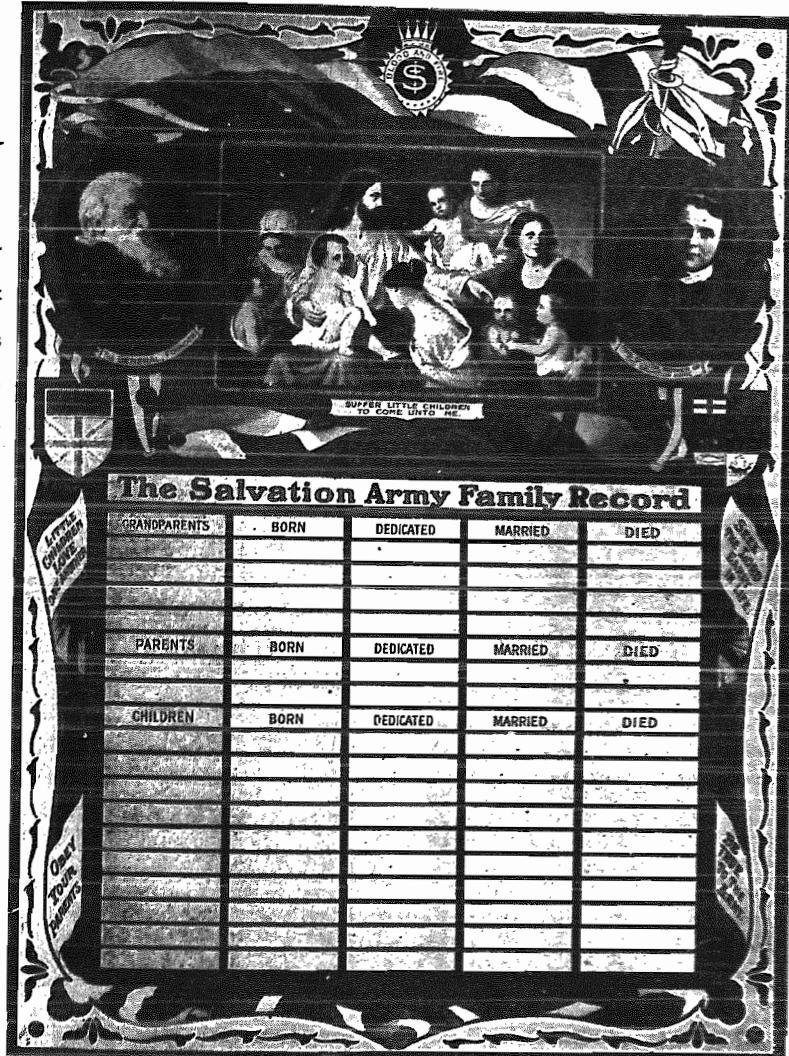
"A THING OF BEAUTY AND A JOY FOR EVER"

IS THE . . .

Salvation Army Family Record.

now on SALE.

now on SALE.



This magnificent wall decoration, which measures 18 x 22¹, was lithographed by one of the leading firms in Toronto, and contains 10 printings, so that the delicacy and brilliancy of the colouring is delightful. It is also richly illuminated.

This magnificent Family Record will be sent post free to any part of the Dominion for Seventy-five Cents.

NO SALVATIONIST FAMILY SHOULD BE WITHOUT THIS RECORD.

The Trade Secretary, 18 Albert Street, Toronto, Ont.

MUSIC COMPETITIONS.

Open to Musical Salvationists throughout the World.

Our Bandsmen and other Musical Comrades throughout the world will be glad to know that the Chief of the Staff has approved the following arrangements for the Competition for the present year.

There will be no competition this year for Selections, but an opportunity in this direction will be afforded our comrades in 1911.

The Competition on this occasion, is for

The best original march, for the use of Army Bands.

As on previous occasions, the Musical Board at International Headquarters will adjudicate on the pieces sent in, and cash prizes, accompanied by Certificate of Merit will be awarded as follows:

1st Prize—£3. 3. 0.

2nd Prize—£1. 11. 0.

A Certificate of Merit will also be given to the competitor taking third place.

The Competition will be open to Salvationists of all ranks, and in every land, excepting persons who are employed by The Army in composing and editing music.

The March must be received in London by July 31st, 1910. Full particulars, together with conditions and forms of entry, may be obtained from the Secretary, Musical Board, 101 Queen Victoria St., London, E.C.

Intending competitors are urged to make immediate application, so that they may understand exactly what is required of them.

MISSING.

To Parents, Relations and Friends

We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe; indeed, and, as far as possible, against wounded enemies and others. We have been asked to do this by Mr. G. H. Smith, Mr. Coombs, Mr. Albert Street, Toronto, and Miss "Fancy" on the telephone, who desire us to do our best to help them to find answers. In case a reproduction of a place is desired in the insertion of the advertisement, an extra charge of two dollars is asked. Persons who are missing, or who have been lost, soldiers, and friends are requested to look regularly through this column and notify us if they are able to give any information about their personal whereabouts.

(First Insertion.)

7660. RIDDELL, HARRY. Age 45; English; height 5ft. 2in.; fresh complexion; auburn hair; blue eyes; carpenter. Last known address McCaul Street, Toronto, 1896. News urgently needed.

7660. BECKHAM, JOHN. Age 65; height 5ft. 9in.; brown hair; grey eyes; fair complexion; farmer; comes from Norfolk, England. Not heard of for many years.

7678. SHIEN, PETER and JOHN. Aged about 30 and 27 respectively. When quite young sent from Thornton Heath to the North Hyde School, Canada. Relative anxious for news.

7612. WILSON, GEORGE. Age 40; dark complexion; black hair and moustache; had four false teeth in front; slightly turned in nose; had a decided limp in walk. News wanted.

7601. SCOTT, JEAN, and DAVID and BELLA STEVENSON. All single; 20, 24, and 22 years of age respectively; whom last heard of about 6 years ago were living in Fife, Scotland. News urgently needed.

7677. STORE, ROBERT. Born in Canada 3 years; last heard of in Toronto. Has also been in Montreal; age 22. Parents, who are now in that country, enquiring.

7728. CLARKE, WILLIAM ARTHUR. Age 22; he got 5ft. 6in.; brown hair; brown eyes; dark complexion; English. Last heard of in Toronto. Friends anxious for news.

7647. AVRIS, HARRY, who was born in Buntingford, England, 26 years ago and who came to Canada when ten years old, is at present dangerously ill in the Holy Cross Hospital, Calgary. He wishes to hear from his sister Mrs. Watkins, Bournemouth, and Mrs. Harry Rodgers, living at Nottingham, when last heard from. His father, George Avris, died in Winchester when Harry was a child. English Cry please copy.

SALVATION SONGS.

Holiness.

Tune—"I Hear Thy Welcome Voice," B. J. 66.

1 Before Thy face, dear Lord, Myself I want to see; And while I every question sing I want to answer Thee.

Chorus.

While I speak to Thee,

Am I what once I was? Have I that ground maintained Where n't walked in power with Thee And Thou my soul sustained?

Do I possess a heart In thought and action clean? From Monday morn till Sunday eve Has my salvation been?

Have I the zeal I had, When Thou didst me ordain To preach Thy Word and seek Thy lost, Or do I feel it pain?

Begone, va'n world. 213.

2 Begone, vain world! Thou hast no charms for me, My captive soul Has long been held by thee; I listened long To thy vain song, And thought thy music sweet, And thus my soul Lay grovelling at thy feet.

Amazing grace! Does Jesus plead for me? Then 'sure am I' The captive must be free, For while He does For sinners plead, He's anxious to prevail, And I believe His blood can never fail.

War and Testimony.

3 Will you quit the field? Will you ever yield? Never, never, never. Will you boldly fight? And defend the right? Yes, for ever.

Never quit the field till the foe is slain, Never quit the field, no, never, never yield; Never quit the field till we victory gain, Never, never, never.

When the foe is near, Will you have a fear? Never, never, never? Will you take your stand With faith's sword in hand? Yes, for ever.

Will you cease to sing Praises to our King? Never, never, never!

oooooooooooooo

7972. GRAHAM, JOHN RODE R.T. Canadian. Age 25; 5ft. 10in.; dark hair; grey eyes; dark complexion; scar on left hand. News urgently needed. See photo.

7917. GODWIN, E. Age 19; Canadian; dark hair; dark eyes; missing 12 years. Last heard of in Toronto. News wanted.

7889. HILL, JOHN. Age 25; height 5ft. 6in.; fair complexion; blue eyes; dark hair; dark eyes; missing 8 years ago, then at Witney; Sound. Mother anxious for news.

7923. HUGHES, MRS. Age 37; height 5ft. 4in.; fair hair; blue eyes; fair complexion; comes from Yorkshire. Friends anxious for news.

7947. CUMMING, DAVID SCOTT. Scotch; married; age 27; height 5ft. 4in.; dark complexion; working on C.P.R. Quebec; married in 1900; now in Quebec. News wanted.

7950. MAKER, SYDNEY THOMAS. Age 29; height 5ft. 6in.; fair complexion; light brown hair; blue eyes; married; English; painter. Missing since December, 1909. A son on chia. News wanted.

7968. RASMUSSEN, LOUIS MICHAEL. Danish; tall and slender; black hair; bookworm; last heard of in Hawkesbury, Ont., 1907. News wanted.

7970. ANDREWSON, CHARLES F. Age 35; height 5ft. 10in.; blue eyes; English; missing 4 years. Friends anxious.

7971. HUTCHISON, CHARLES F. Age 35; height 5ft. 10in.; blue eyes; English; missing 4 years. Friends anxious.

7972. ARNOLD, J. D. Age 40; height 5ft. 10in.; blue eyes; fair complexion; light brown hair; missing eleven years; was in African War; accompanied by W. M. C. A. and his wife. Friends anxious for news.

STAFF-CAPTAIN, WHITE
W.H. COOPER, Major
AT TORONTO L
ON JULY 27.

T. S. P. APPOINTMENT
Captain Miller, Waller Division,
Dominion, July 12; Reserve, 20
Whitney Pier, May 15; Reserve, 20
North Sydney, May 20;
Sydney Miner, July 11; 22; Reserve,
Glasgow, July 23.

Captain Eastwell of the Toronto
Training Home will take the following
places:—

Aurora, Friday, July 10.
Newmarket, Saturday and Sunday
16th and 17th.
Barrie, Monday and Tuesday, 18th
and 19th.

Ottawa, Wednesday and Thursday,
20th and 21st.

Gravenhurst, Friday, July 17.
Bracebridge, Saturday and Sunday
23rd and 24th.

Lindsay, Monday and Tuesday,
25th and 26th.

Fenelon Falls, Wednesday
Thursday, 27th and 28th.
Bowmanville, Friday, July 29.
Oshawa, Saturday and Sunday,
30th and 31st.

All intending candidates should
see the Captain.

1923. GERIE, MRS. HENRY
SARAH. Age 27. Born in China
three years. Last heard of in
Montreal; may be staying
some Wesleyan Mission. News
wanted.

1923. HUGHES, MRS. H. A.
Born in Canada; her husband
and family in India. Last heard
of in 1906. Last heard of in 1908.
Age: 27; height 5ft. 6in.; dark
hair; blue eyes; fair complexion.
From Yorkshire, England. News
wanted.

1913. GREEN, ODONNELL, M.
Age 30; fair hair; grey eyes;
fair complexion; fair skin; across
one eye. Missing from Canada.
Last known address, Halifax.

1743. ANNIE, IRENE and
NIE THRAMLEY. Age 20, 17, and
respectively. Canadian; dark
blue eyes; fair complexion; fair
skin. Last heard of in 1908.
Age: 20; height 5ft. 6in.; dark
hair; blue eyes; fair complexion.
Last known address, Halifax.

1900. PRINCE, WILLIAM.
Age 18 years. Last heard of in
Angus, Ontario, on a small farm.
also driving small wagon. Height
5ft. 9in.; dark complexion. News
wanted.

1924. LAING, CHARLES. Age
height 5ft. 9in.; fair hair; grey
eyes; fair complexion. Last heard
of in 1908. Last heard of in 1908.
Birkenhead, Liverpool, England.
At one time worked in Maryport,
C. B. News wanted.

1945. WOODS, RACHEL. Age
height 5ft. 6in.; dark hair; blue
eyes; dark brown hair. Lost
good tooth in front; married.
Missing two years. Friends
news wanted.

1925. MACADAMS, SANDY. Ameri-
can. Age 22; supposed to be single;
5ft. 10in.; brown hair; grey eyes.
Last heard of in B.C., October, 1907.
Mother anxious.

1924. OLSEN, OLAVES. Age 22;
medium height; stout; bald. Last
heard of in April, 1905. Alaska. News
wanted.

(Second Insertion.)

7921. BAKER, ELIZABETH. Age
27; missing 18 years; last known
address Fleeton Post Office. News
urgently needed.

7922. RASMUSSEN, LOUIS MICHAEL.
Danish; tall and slender; black
hair; bookworm; last heard of in
Hawkesbury, Ont., 1907. News
wanted.

7923. CUMMING, DAVID SCOTT.
Scotch; married; age 27; height
5ft. 4in.; dark complexion; working
on C.P.R. Quebec; married in 1900;
now in Quebec. News wanted.

7924. MAKER, SYDNEY THOMAS.
Age 29; height 5ft. 6in.; fair
complexion; light brown hair; blue
eyes; married; English; painter.
Missing four years; very quick and
bright. Friends anxious.

7925. HUTCHISON, CHARLES F.
Age 35; height 5ft. 10in.; blue
eyes; English; missing 4 years.
Friends anxious.

7926. WOODS, RACHEL. Age
height 5ft. 6in.; dark hair; blue
eyes; fair complexion. Last heard
of in 1908. Friends anxious.

7927. ARNOLD, J. D. Age 40;
height 5ft. 10in.; blue eyes;
fair complexion; light brown hair;
missing eleven years; was in
African War; accompanied by
W. M. C. A. and his wife.
Friends anxious.